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PORTRAITS, MEMOIRS,
AND
Characters,
OF
REMARKABLE PERSONS,
FROM THE
REVOLUTION in 1688
TO THE
END OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE II.

COLLECTED FROM THE MOST AUTHENTIC
ACCOUNTS EXTANT.

BY
JAMES CAULFIELD.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

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R. Grave sc.

JOHN ALDER,

(Prisoner in the Fleet.)

MEMOIRS

OF

REMARKABLE PERSONS.

John Alder,

A TURKISH MERCHANT.

[GEORGE I.

IT should seem, from the inscription engraved to the portrait of John Alder, that he was a native of Turkey, and had endured a tedious captivity for twenty years, to a very rigid Turk, who treated him with plenty of hard work, blows, and very spare diet. He seems to have been brought into the world merely to encounter a series of calamity and misfortunes, and, at the age of fifty, became a slave; and, after his deliverance, commenced the profession of a merchant, but with what capital he traded on we are uninformed; certain it is, he met with very little success in his speculations, and finished his mortal career an inhabitant in the Fleet prison, where he was confined for debt. In the year 1727, his portrait was drawn and engraved by P. R. Fremont, and inscribed "The Pilgrim," with the following lines :—

> A Slave when Fifty to a rigid Turk,
> With many blows, poor diet, and much work ;
> Enduring this for twenty years, pray tell,
> D'ye think I don't look tolerably well.

At the period poor Alder had the misfortune to be confined in the Fleet prison, the legislature was very tardy in passing bills for the relief of insolvent debtors, and no society, for relief of prisoners confined for small debts, were then in existence ; independent of this, the conduct practised by the gaolers towards the unfortunate persons under their controul was brutal in the extreme. Huggins, the keeper of the Fleet prison, was at length called to a severe account by a committee of the House of Commons ; and the future management of debtors, and their accommodation, considerably amended for the better.

Alder appears to have been a singular humourist ; his pilgrim's staff, script, escalop-shells in his cap, and flowing beard, gave him all the appearance of a pilgrim, on his way to the shrine of some favorite saint, rather than the confined tenant of a prison.

R. Grave sc.

PAUL ATKINSON.

Paul Atkinson.

PAUL ATKINSON was a native of Yorkshire, and a Franciscan friar, who, infamously betrayed by his female servant, for the reward of one hundred pounds, was condemned, under the penal statute of William III. to perpetual imprisonment, which he underwent in Hurst-castle, in the Isle of Wight, and lived there with cheerful composure, beloved and respected by the keeper of the castle, and the whole neighbourhood, as an unfortunate, amiable man. He was allowed the liberty, occasionally, of walking abroad, till some narrow-minded bigots, (strangers,) complaining of the humane indulgence, he voluntarily retired to his poor lodging; whence he never went out again, that he might give no offence, nor occasion blame to his benefactor, the governor of the castle; nor would he permit any application to be made for a mitigation of his hard fate.

He died in 1729, aged seventy-four, and was interred in the cemetery of St. James's, Winchester, the burial-place of many Roman Catholics. The following lines were inscribed on his grave-stone:—

HSERP

Paulus Atkinson, Fran-
ciscanus, qui 15 Oct. 1729,
aetat 76, in Castro de Hurst,
Vitam finivit, postquam ibidem
30 peregerat annos.

The persecution of the Catholics, by Queen Elizabeth, has left a stain in her annals almost as black as that of her sister Mary, against those of the Protestant religion. The reign of Charles the Second was equally disgraced by the sham plots which involved, in their mischievous tendency, the liberty and lives of many illustrious and virtuous persons, by the false testimonies of Titus Oates, Captain William Bedloe, Miles Prance, and a host of other perjured witnesses. Persecution is hateful, but the act which affected Atkinson, and disgraced our statute-books, was repealed in 1778.

Lord Mansfield once presiding at the trial of a Romish priest for saying Mass:—"Did you hear the prisoner say Mass?"—"Yes, my lord."—"Then you know what the Mass is?"—"I cannot say I do." —"But you must, or you cannot swear what you heard was Mass." The poor ecclesiastic was of course acquitted.

The memory of poor friar Atkinson is still remembered, and has had tears shed from Protestant eyes for his sad fate. Had George and Caroline been fully apprised of his demeanour, it is probable his prison-doors would have been set open; for they were both great friends to toleration: the queen, in particular, used to entrust to the care of the Duchess of Norfolk, at times, sums of money to be distributed among the poor unfortunate objects of the Roman Catholic communion.

Major John Bernardi.

MAJOR JOHN BERNARDI was born in Scotland, of parents more respectable than wealthy, and after going through his academic studies, he was placed with an advocate, in order to qualify him for the profession of the law, which his father intended to have brought him up to follow; but the latter dying before he had completed his clerkship, and leaving him a sufficient patrimony, he quitted the law to seek the improvement of his fortune by the profession of arms, and upon the death of King Charles II., and the accession of King James II. Bernardi left Scotland, and, upon raising new levies, after the defeat of the Duke of Monmouth in the West, he obtained a cornet's commission in the cavalry; and was raised, after the camp at *Hounslow Heath* was broke up, to the rank of lieutenant; in which station he continued, until the ill posture of the king's affairs caused him to disband his army, and by flight seek shelter in France, when the vacant throne was filled by the Prince and Princess of Orange. Ber-

R. Grave sc.

MAJOR BERNARDI.

nardi followed the fortunes of King James, and accompanied him into France, and from thence attended him into Ireland, and served as a captain at the battle of the Boyne, after which he had the command of a troop under General Sarsfield; but, at the reduction of Limerick, by General Ginkle and the Earl of Marlborough, King James's followers were compelled to capitulate, with permission to transport themselves to France, or elsewhere, at their pleasure. Bernardi first went to France, but afterwards embarking in a French privateer, for the purpose of being landed in Scotland, where he intended to settle; the privateer was taken by an English cruiser, who stript him of every thing of value he possessed, and himself, with the officers of the ship, were sent to the Marshalsea prison, and very narrowly escaped being tried for their lives, on account of some suspicions the captain and lieutenant were Irishmen, which, however, could not be proved, their commission being found to proceed from the Admiralty of France; and, after being detained some months, he obtained his discharge.

Being detained in London through want of means to prosecute his journey to Scotland, by the loss he had sustained, even to the plunder of money from his pocket, it chanced that a plot broke out to assassinate King William, which was followed by a thousand pounds reward for the apprehension of Sir George Berkley, and several other conspirators, among whom it fell out Bernardi was included, though neither his proper christian, or surname were inserted in the proclamation, and on that account he did not conceive himself intended, until he was apprehended and sent to Newgate, where he lay two years closely confined, laden with heavy irons, and debarred the sight or conversation of a single friend.

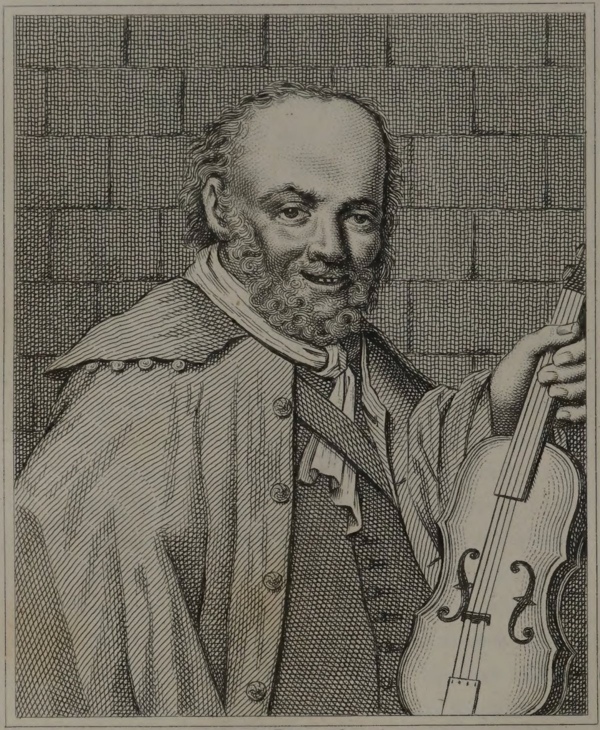
After a period of two years had elapsed, Bernardi, and the rest of the prisoners on the same account, whom there was not evidence enough against to be brought upon their trials, were admitted to breathe the air of the *Press-yard* in common with the other prisoners, and to have their irons knocked off; not, however, without the consideration of very satisfactory rewards, which pressed as heavy on their pockets as the weight of the fetters had before been on their legs. Bernardi, and four others under the same charge, now petitioned the court of *King's-bench* to be bailed; but some circumstances, so presumptive of guilt, appeared against part of them, that they were all included in the rejection of their petition;

though it set forth, they were willing to take their trial, and themselves convicted by a single witness, provided he could prove them to be accessary to the subversion of the government, or the murder of the king. But the strong suspicions before mentioned, though unsupported by any proof, induced the parliament, then sitting, to take the matter into their own hands, and made an act for their imprisonment during the king's pleasure, to which act King William III. gave his royal assent.

Major Bernardi, in his case and petition, as presented to both Houses of Parliament, set forth, that through the means of his imprisonment, he was deprived of his estate by a relation, who had taken possession of it as the next of kin, and given out that he was dead, by which he was lost to all means of subsistence, and only existed in consequence of some private charities. Bernardi continued a prisoner in Newgate from the reign of William III. till his death, September 22, 1736, at the advanced age of eighty-two.

When in his seventy-fourth year he published his case, but grief for the loss of his liberty seems rather to have lengthened than shortened his days. The history of this man is no less memorable than melancholy: when a cadet at Portsmouth, in 1672, he was seized by a press-gang, belonging to the Royal James, at Fareham, but claimed by his captain, he was discharged. He lost this patron in 1673, and was thus reduced both in situation and constitution. He was wounded at the siege of Gibraltar, in 1674; and again in 1675, in parting two gentlemen who were fighting a duel. He lost an eye, was shot through the arm, and left for dead in the field, at the siege of Maestricht, in 1678; finally, as a partizan of James II., he was apprehended in 1696, and continued in prison, by the express decrees of six successive parliaments, with five other persons, where he remained for more than forty years, surviving all the partners of his punishment. It appears that three hundred pounds per annum had been left as a legacy for the subsistence of Bernardi, and his unfortunate companions; and, on the decease of one, his share was equally divided among the survivors: as Bernardi outlived the rest, his comforts must have been proportionably increased.

* * *



R. Grave sc.

PATIE BIRNIE,

(The Fiddler of Kinghorn.)

Patie Birnie.

Patie Birnie was one of those impudent, audacious characters, that, having no respectability of their own to lose, put at nought every attempt at good manners and common decency in others; which they themselves are not capable of appreciating the consequence and value of. He resided at Kinghorn, on the sea-coast, about nine miles north of Edinburgh, where he supported himself by his consummate impudence. Not by any endeavour at industrious labour, but by intruding upon every person who came to the public-houses and inns he frequented, generally apologizing, at his entrance of the apartment where the travellers were, by saying: that he could not get away from the company he was in sooner, or he should have come on their first sending for him; as he ever pretended that a person had desired him, in their name, to attend. He then entered into the greatest familiarity, grounding his freedom upon his having well ken'd his honour's father, or nearest relation, and had been very merry with him; and concluded his harangues with the commendation of his relation, in the language and manner of Dicky Gossip, by averring what an excellent good fellow he had found him. Having thus prepared the way, next followed his own exploits, which were, in "showing a very particular comicalness in his looks and jestures; laughing and groaning at the same time. He played, sung, and broke in with some queer tale twice or thrice e'er he got through the tune; and his queer beard was no small addition to the diversion." Johnny Stocks, a low, but very broad fellow, his loving friend, heightened his jests, by dancing to his music, for Birnie was both poet and musician. Patie was well known in his neighbourhood, and the celebrated Allan Ramsey has commemorated him, in the following lines inserted under his portrait:—

The effigie of Patie Birnie,
  The famous fiddler of Kinghorn,
Who gart the leiges gawff and girnay,
  Aft till the cock proclaimed the morn.
Tho' baith his weeds, and mirth were pirny,
  He roos'd those things were longest worn;
The brown-ale barrel was his kirn ay,
  And faithfully he toom'd his horn———.

The following elegy on Patie Birnie was written by Allan Ramsey, and is printed in his works:—

In sonnet slee the man I sing,
His rare engine in rhyme shall ring,
Wha slaid the stick out o'er the string
With sic an art;
Wha sang sae sweetly to the spring,
And rais'd the heart. 6

Kinghorn may rue the ruefou day
That lighted Patie to his clay,
Wha gart the hearty billies stay,
And spend their cash,
To see his snowt, to hear him play,
And gab sae gash. 12

When strangers landed, wow sae thrang,
Fuffin and peghing he wa'd gang,
And crave their pardon that sae lang
He'd been a coming,
Syne his bread-winner out he'd bang
And fa' to bumming. 18

Your honour's father dead and gane
For him he first wa'd make his mane,
But soon his face cou'd make ye fain
When he did sough,
O Wiltu, Wiltu, do't again,
And gran'd and leugh. 24

This sang he made frae his ain head,
And eke the auld man's mare she's dead,
The peets and tures and a's to lead,
O fy upon her!
A bonny auld thing this indeed,
An't like ye'er honour.

After ilk tune he took a sowp,
And bann'd with birr the corky cowp,
That to the papists country scowp
To lear ha, ha's,
Frae chiels that sing hap, stap and lowp
Wantin the B——.

That beardless capons are na men,
We by their fozie springs might ken;
But ours he said cou'd vigour len'
To men o' weir,
And gar them stout to battle sten'
Withotten fear.

How first he practis'd, ye shall hear,
The harn-pan of an umquhile mare,
He strung, and strak sounds soft and clear
Out o' the pow,
Which fir'd his saul, and gart his ear
With gladness glow.

Sae some auld-gabet poets tell,
Jove's nimble son and leckie snell

Made the first fiddle of a shell,
On which Apollo,
With meikle pleasure, play'd himself
Baith jig and solo. 54

O Jonny Stocks, what comes o' thee,
I'm sure thou'lt break thy heart and die;
Thy *Birnie* gane, thou'lt never be
Nor blyth nor able,
To take thy short houghs merrily
Upon a table. 60

How pleasant was't to see thee diddle
And dance sae finely to his fiddle,
With nose for gainst a lass's midle
And briskly brag,
With cutty steps to ding their striddle
And gar them fag. 66

He catched a crishy webster loun
At runkling o' his deary's gown,
And wi' a rung came o'er his crown
For being there,
But starker thrums got Patie down,
And knoost him sair. 72

Wae worth the dog, he maist have fell'd him,
Revengfu' Pate aft green'd to geld him,
He aw'd amends, and that he tell'd him,
And bann'd to do't,
He took the tids, and fairly sell'd him
For a recruit. 78

Pate was a carle of canny sense,
And wanted ne'er a right bein spence,
And laid up dollars in defence
'Gainst eild and gout,
Well judging gear in future tense
Cou'd stand for wit. 84

Yet prudent fowk may take the pet:
Anes thrawart porter wadna let
Him in while latter meat was het,
He gawd fou sair,
Flang in his fiddle o'er the yet,
Whilk ne'er did mair. 90

But profit may arise frae loss,
Sae Pate gat comfort by his cross;
Soon as he wan within the closs,
He dously drew in
Mair gear frae ilka gentle goss
Than bought a new ane. 96

When lying bedfast sick and sair,
To parish priest he promised fair
He ne'er wad drink fou ony mair:
But hale and tight,
He prov'd the auld man to a hair
Strute ilka night. 102

The hally dad with cane essays
To wile him frae kis wanton ways,

And tell'd him of his promise twice;
Pate answer'd clever
'Wha tents what people raving says
'When in a fever. 108

At Bothwell Brig he gade to fight,
But being wise as he was wight,
He thought it shaw'd a saul but slight,
Dauftly to stand,
And let gunpowder wrang his sight,
Or Fidle-hand. 114

Right pawkily he left the plain,
Nor o'er his shoulder look'd again,
But scour'd o'er moss and moor amain
To Ricky straight,
And tald how mony whigs were slain
Before they faught. 120

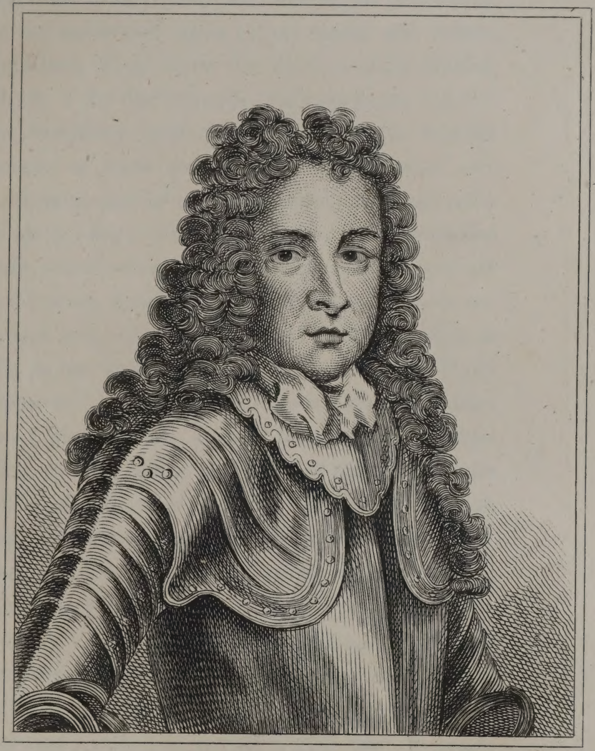
Sae Ive lamented Patie's end;
But least your grief o'er far extend,
Come dight your cheeks, ye'r brows unbend,
And lift ye'er head,
For to a' Britain be it kend
He is not dead. 126

JANUARY 25,
1721.

John Bruce.

JOHN BRUCE was a Scotch gentleman, who joined in the Rebellion purely from principle, and an independent sense of honor; he was taken at Preston, in arms, having the rank of captain in the rebel army, and was, together with Mr. John Winkley, Mr. Thomas Shuttleworth, Mr. George Hodgson, and Mr. William Charnley, ordered for transportation; but, spurning with indignation the proffered mercy, they resolutely stood their trials at Lancaster, were found guilty, and executed there, October 2, 1716.

At the place of execution, Captain Bruce made the following speech:—" Brethren and countrymen, I am brought to this place to discharge the last debt I owe to Nature, and cheerfully resign to the blessed will of Almighty God, whose mercy I adore, in that he hath afforded me his grace, and means, sincerely to repent me of my past sins, and such time to prepare for that blessed and glorious change, which I hope to meet with in a few moments. I am not ashamed of that cause for which I die; but rejoice



JOHN BRUCE,

(Executed for Treason, 1716.)

that I am worthy to be a sacrifice in the vindication of the undoubted rights of my lawful and natural liege lord, King James the Third, and the expiring liberty of my dear country. I always firmly believed the hereditary right of succession to the imperial crowns of these realms, to be a fundamental and unalterable part of the constitution, and could never think that any difference in religion, or any pretended laws, which never yet received the royal assent of any lawful king, could in any wise disengage me, or any honest man, from that duty and allegiance which is due to our lawful sovereign King James the Third, whose title by birth-right is clear and unquestionable; and I was, therefore, engaged by the strongest obligations of duty, honor, religion, and law, to join with his loyal subjects in their just endeavours to restore him to his right, and to break through that usurpation, and fence of rebellion, which hath so long kept him from them.

"As for my religion, I was bred up a Protestant, according to the doctrine and discipline of the church of England, wherein I have ever lived, and in which (by God's grace and mercy) I shall die. It taught me to give both God and my king their due, to deal justly with all men, forgive my enemies, and expect salvation through Jesus Christ. Her doctrines and government I embrace, and pray God to restore her to her former purity, peace, and prosperity. I beseech all whom I have any ways offended, to forgive me, as I, from the bottom of my heart, do all who have any ways injured me, and particularly those who were concerned in my prosecution, or in any wise instrumental in promoting my death. I forgive that greatest of injuries, their surprising me into a confession of their indictment, by bringing me to a trial two days before the time mentioned in their notice, and without ever giving me any copy of the Jury. Being a Scotchman, and a stranger to the laws of England, I was the more liable to be imposed on; God, of his infinite mercy, forgive them as freely as I do.

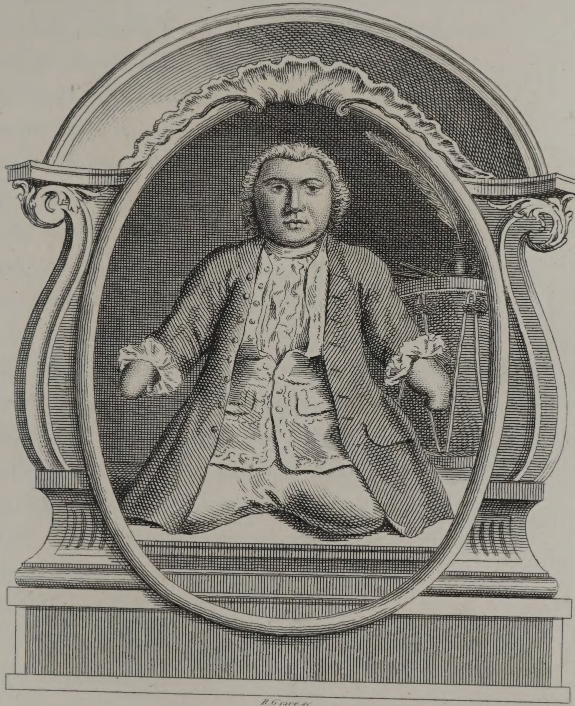
" I think it incumbent on me to take this last opportunity of vindicating my honor from that report which traduced me as unfaithful to his Grace the late Duke of Hamilton, whilst I had the honor, which was about twenty-four years, to be with him as a companion and humble servant; and hereby declare, upon the words of a dying man, and as I shall answer it before Almighty God, that what hath been said to asperse me on that account was utterly false; and any displeasure his Grace conceived against me concerning it entirely groundless. I always loved him, and dealt faithfully by that noble Duke, as God, the righteous Judge, will witness for me.

" Thus have I discharged my conscience—and now, blessed be Almighty God, that hath brought me to this happy period of my pilgrimage;—I have finished a long course, and adhered, without wavering, to my king, the Lord's anointed's cause; for and in which I die, and hope this day to be with my Saviour translated, to rejoice, with other loyal sufferers, and all the saints and angels for evermore."

Matthew Buckinger.

Of all the imperfect beings brought into the world, few can challenge, for mental and acquired endowments, any thing like a comparison to vie with this truly extraordinary little man. Matthew Buckinger was a native of Nuremburg, in Germany, where he was born, June 2, 1674, without hands, feet, legs, or thighs; in short, he was little more than the trunk of a man, saving two excrescences growing from the shoulder-blades, more resembling fins of a fish than arms of a man. He was the last of nine children, by one father and mother, viz. eight sons and one daughter; after arriving at the age of maturity, from the singularity of his case, and the extraordinary abilities he possessed, he attracted the notice and attention of all persons, of whatever rank in life, to whom he was occasionally introduced.

It does not appear, by any account extant, that his parents exhibited him at any time for the purpose of emolument, but that the whole of his time must have been employed in study and practice, to attain



R. Grave sc.

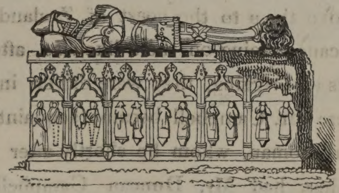
MATTHEW BUCKINGER.

the wonderful perfection he arrived at in drawing, and his performance on various musical instruments; he played the flute, the bagpipe, dulcimer, and trumpet, not in the manner of general amateurs, but in the style of a finished master. He, likewise, possessed great mechanical powers, and conceived the design of constructing machines to play on all sorts of musical instruments.

If Nature played the niggard in one respect with him, she amply repaid the deficiency, by endowments that those blessed with perfect limbs could seldom achieve. He greatly distinguished himself by beautiful writing, drawing coats of arms, sketches of portraits, history, landscapes, &c. most of which were executed in Indian ink, with a pen, emulating in perfection the finest and most finished engraving. He was well skilled in most games of chance, nor could the most experienced gamester or juggler obtain the least advantage at any tricks, or game, with cards or dice.

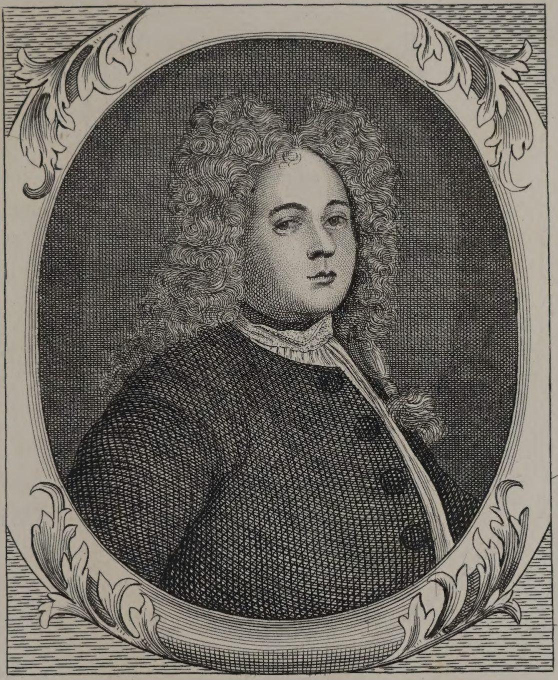
He used to perform before company, to whom he was exhibited, various tricks with cups and balls, corn, and living birds; and could play at skittles and nine-pins with great dexterity; shave himself with perfect ease, and do many other things equally surprising in a person so deficient, and mutilated by Nature. His writings and sketches of figures, landscapes, &c. were by no means uncommon, though curious; it being customary, with most persons who went to see him, to purchase something or other of his performance, and as he was always employed in writing or drawing, he carried on a very successful trade, which, together with the money he obtained by exhibiting himself, enabled him to support himself and family in a very genteel manner. The late Mr. Herbert, of Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire, editor of "Ames's History of Printing," had many curious specimens of Buckinger's writing and drawing, the most extraordinary of which was his own portrait, exquisitely done on vellum, in which he most ingeniously contrived to insert, in the flowing curls of the wig, the 27th, 121st, 128th, 140th, 149th, and the 150th Psalms, together with the Lord's Prayer, most beautifully and fairly written. Mr. Isaac Herbert, son of the former, while carrying on the business of a bookseller, in Pall-Mall, caused this portrait to be engraved, for which he paid Mr. Harding fifty guineas.

Buckinger was married four times, and had eleven children, viz. one by his first wife, three by his second, six by his third, and one by his last. One of his wives was in the habit of treating him extremely ill, frequently beating and other ways insulting him, which, for a long time, he very patiently put up with; but once his anger was so much aroused, that he sprung upon her like a fury, got her down, and buffeted her with his stumps within an inch of her life; nor would he suffer her to arise until she promised amendment in future, which it seems she prudently adopted, through fear of another thrashing. Mr. Buckinger was but twenty-nine inches in height, and died in 1722. One of his grandsons lately kept a music-shop in the Strand, and was esteemed the best performer on the lute in England. He is still living, and resides with his son-in-law, Mr. Barry, a harp-maker, in Frith-street, Soho.



Duncan Campbell.

The father of Duncan Campbell, a native of one of the Orkney Islands, accompanying some persons, who supported themselves by venturing their lives to collect the eggs and fowl, with which many of the rocks about the smaller islands abound; was, by accident, left behind by the rest of them on an uninhabited place, called the *Noss* of *Brassah*, from which he was providentially taken by a Dutch vessel, that came about the islands to fish. This ship came from Amsterdam, and, after obtaining a sufficient quantity of fish, eggs, and fowl, which they likewise traded in, were making their way home, but just in sight of Amsterdam, a terrible storm and hurricane arose, which drove them to the coast of Zealand, and a new hurricane coming on there likewise, after losing their masts and rigging, they were driven into Lapland, where Mr. Campbell became acquainted with a beautiful woman, whom he shortly after married, and, by her, had Mr. Duncan Campbell. Mr. Archibald Campbell losing his wife in about two years after their marriage, returned with his son



M^r. DUNCAN CAMPBELL,

(The Dumb Gentleman.)

into Scotland, where he married a second time, and it being discovered his son was deaf and dumb, he caused him to be taught to read and write, by a method then newly discovered, by the celebrated Doctor Wallis, of Oxford. As Duncan Campbell advanced in years, it was found he was gifted with what in Scotland and Lapland is called the second sight; and was consulted as an oracle in matters of love and petty theft. His father, having joined the Marquis of Argyle in his insurrection, his estate became forfeited, and he fled into the Isles, where he died of a broken heart, when his son was only seven years of age. Losing his mother-in-law, in the year 1692, he became a destitute orphan, when he had scarcely attained the twelfth year of his age, and was entirely dependant on a person named Campbell, a very distant relation, who, after clothing him in a genteel manner, supplied him with money, and sent him to London by sea, with a letter, recommending him to the care and protection of the Earl of Argyle, as the head of the clan to whom his family belonged, but, before he arrived, the Earl had quitted London on a journey to his seat in Scotland.

Campbell had not been long in town, before he became very much noticed for the accuracy of his predictions, in divination and fortune-telling, and was publicly consulted at the *Buffalo's Head Tavern*, at Charing-cross, and was generally noticed as a miracle by those that visited him; though, with all his foresight with respect to the fortunes of others, he did not possess the least knowledge of his own, and very narrowly escaped plans formed to molest him, and once was near being murdered by a gang of ruffians, one of whom had been offended by Campbell's being the cause of a lady declining him in marriage.

He followed the profession of a fortune-teller with good success, till the year 1701, when, having realized a considerable property, and meeting with some perplexities and malicious rubs, he dropped his calling, and set up as a fine gentleman, took elegant lodgings, visited and received company, frequented coffee-houses, taverns, fencing-schools, balls, and other polite assemblies, until he had exhausted the whole of his means, and was arrested for debt, and sent prisoner to the marshalsea, in Southwark.

In this place he lay in confinement six weeks, from whence he got liberated by the assistance of four or five friends, who became acquainted with his imprisonment by mere chance.

Two of his benefactors were officers, and were going to Flanders, when Duncan Campbell, to whom they communicated the intelligence, prevailed on them to take him in their company, resolving to try his fortune in a military way, having taken an aversion to his former profession of fortune-telling; these generous friends complied with his request, and promised they would make application to the Lord Lorne, and having provided him with bag and baggage, a passport was obtained for him through the interest of the brother of Lord Forbes.

In a few days afterwards he went on board, and having a speedy and easy passage, soon arrived at Rotterdam, where, meeting with some English acquaintances, he went with them to an adjacent village, to make merry over a homely Dutch entertainment, after which, walking out of sight of his companions, and strolling about by himself, at an unseasonable hour, as they call it there after the bell has tolled, he was taken into custody as a spy, and carried the next day to *Williamstadt*, and put into close imprisonment for three or four days. Some Scots gentlemen learning his misfortune, and having seen him at Mr. Cloysterman's, the painter in Covent-garden, made application to the magistrate, and got him released. On the third night after his liberation, he got very much in drink, and going boisterously and disorderly along, was challenged by a centinel, and not answering, was near losing his life, the centinel firing and narrowly missing him; nevertheless, he was taken prisoner, but on examination before the governor's secretary, it was judged better for his future safety to put him on board a Dutch ship, called *Towfrow Catharine*, in order to convey him to England.

The misfortunes he had encountered entirely cured him of rambling, and reconciled him to the prosecution of his former profession, and he intended, on his arrival in London, to set up for a predictor of fortunes once more, but while each person in the vessel were pleasing themselves with a safe and prosperous passage, a French privateer appeared in sight, crowding all the sail she could, and bearing towards them with all possible haste. The privateer was double-manned, carrying thirty guns, and the Dutchman, in comparison wholly defenceless, fell an easy prize to the captors, who stripped the passengers to a man, who had French jackets given to them in exchange for the whole of their wardrobe, and other property. The place they carried their prize to was Denain, and our deaf and dumb prisoner, meeting with some English friars, they so much commiserated his unfortunate case, as by their interest to procure his enlargement, and recommending him to the care of the master of a neutral vessel that was ready to sail for the English channel, he safely arrived at Portsmouth, habited in such poor habiliments as the charity of the friars had procured him. He made no stay at Portsmouth, and, on his way to London, luckily at Hampton met with a barber he had formerly known, who enabled him to reach the end of his journey with ease and comfort.

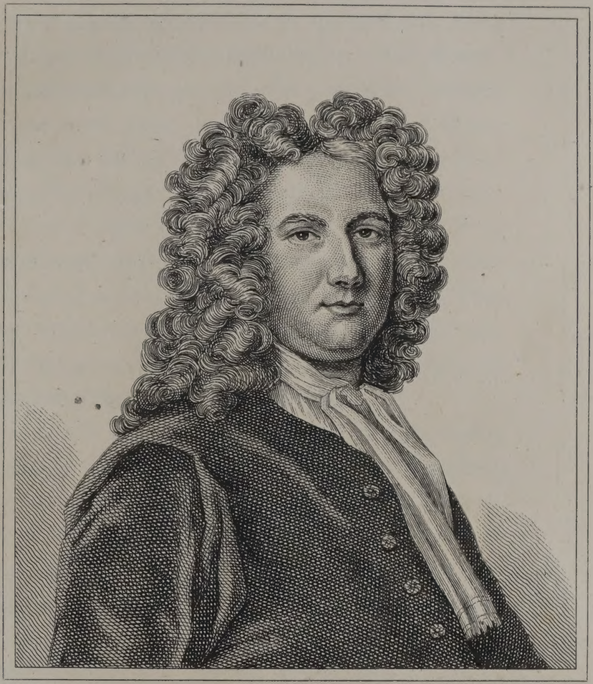
On his arrival in town he fortunately found his former lodgings unoccupied, in which he had first practised his art with so much success; and immediately the tidings of the dumb gentleman's being returned home from beyond sea, spread throughout all the neighbourhood, and it was noised about from one part of the town to the other, till it went through all ranks and conditions, and was known in a day or two's time; as if he had been some great man belonging to the state, and his arrival had been announced to the public by an extraordinary gazette. The fair sex, in particular, thronged to his door in crowd after crowd, to consult him about their future occurrences in life, and among others a lady, the widow of a gentleman of a good estate, and of a very great family, whose name was Digby, enjoying a handsome jointure, seeking the fore-knowledge of her own, made the future fortune of Mr. Campbell, for a mutual regard taking place between them, they were shortly after the first knowledge of each other married. The lady is mentioned as young and very agreeable, and Mr. Campbell was remarked, when a youth, to have been extremely beautiful, and to have been at this period of his life a very handsome man. Notwithstanding this elevation in his circumstances, Mr. Campbell did not wholly relinquish his profession as an *augur*, but commenced housekeeping, by taking a neat and commodious house, suitable to his calling, in *Monmouth-court*, near the Haymarket; from this place he removed to Drury-lane, and is noticed in the Spectator, in the year 1712, (No. 474,) when a lady wished to learn his then residence; when the Spectator's answer was, *Ordered* "That the *Inspector* I employ about Wonders, enquire at the *Golden-lyon*, opposite to the *Half Moon* tavern in *Drury-lane*, into the merit of this *Silent sage*, and report accordingly."

In the year 1720, when the second edition of his Life and Adventures were published, Duncan Campbell is stated to be then living, in Exeter-court, over-against the Savoy, in the Strand. The last account we have of Duncan Campbell is, that he was living in the year 1732, when the history of his life, by himself, was printed, but no mention is made when he died.

That there was such a person as Duncan Campbell, a deaf and dumb fortune-teller, is evident, but that he was gifted in the extraordinary manner made out by his ingenious and deceptive biographer Daniel De Foe, admits of too many doubts to be easily digested, and it is infinitely more probable that he was, like others of his occupation, a rank juggler and impostor.

Henry Carey.

Henry (or more commonly called Harry) Carey was the illegitimate son of George Saville, Marquis of Hallifax, from whom, and from his family, he received a handsome annuity to the time of his death. It is said, there were private reasons why he did not retain the name of Saville himself, though he annexed it to the christian names of all the male part of his own family. He was a musician by profession, and one of the lowest order of poets; his first preceptor in music was *Olaus Westeinson Linnert*, a German; he received further instructions from *Roseingrave;* and, lastly, was in some sort a disciple of *Geminiani.* Being but slenderly accomplished in his art, his chief employment was teaching at boarding-schools, and among people of middling rank in private families. Though he had but little skill in music, he had a prolific invention, and very early distinguished himself by the composition of songs, being the author both of the words and the music. One of these, beginning "Of all the girls that are so smart," is said



R. Grave sc.

HENRY CAREY.

to have pleased Mr. *Addison* so much, that he more than once vouchsafed to commend it. And Messrs. *Incledon* and *Dignum*, some few years since, brought it into great vogue, and sung it with great effect, under the title of "Pretty Sally." But the most successful effort in his art, was the celebrated popular song of "God save great George our King," of which both the words and melody were by him; the bass being the composition of Mr. *John Smith.* This was intended as part of a birth-day ode. He was also the principal projector of the fund for decayed musicians, their widows and children.

However deficient Carey might be in genius in his profession, he was a fortunate writer and composer for the stage. The dramatic pieces which he produced were generally successful, and some of them are still favorably received by the public. He was a man who possessed a good deal of low humour; and his poem called *Namby Pamby*, in ridicule of Ambrose Philips, was honored by the approbation of Mr. Pope, whose sentiments concerning it were mentioned in terms of exultation by the author several years before his death.

As the qualities that Carey was endowed with were such as rendered him an entertaining companion, it is no wonder he should be, as he frequently was, in straits. He, therefore, in his difficulties, had recourse to his friends, whose bounty he experienced in subscriptions for the works which he from time to time published, and at benefits at the theatre, where he once, if not oftener, appeared on the stage. He was, however, still unhappy, though the cause of it is not certainly known. It has been suggested by some to have been occasioned by the malevolence of those of his own profession; by others, to domestic uneasiness; and some ascribe it chiefly to his embarrassed circumstances. To whatever it was owing, his catastrophe was shocking. In a fit of despair, he laid violent hands upon himself, on the 4th of October, 1743, at his house in Warner-street, Cold-bath-fields; and by means of a halter, put a period to a life which had been led without reproach.

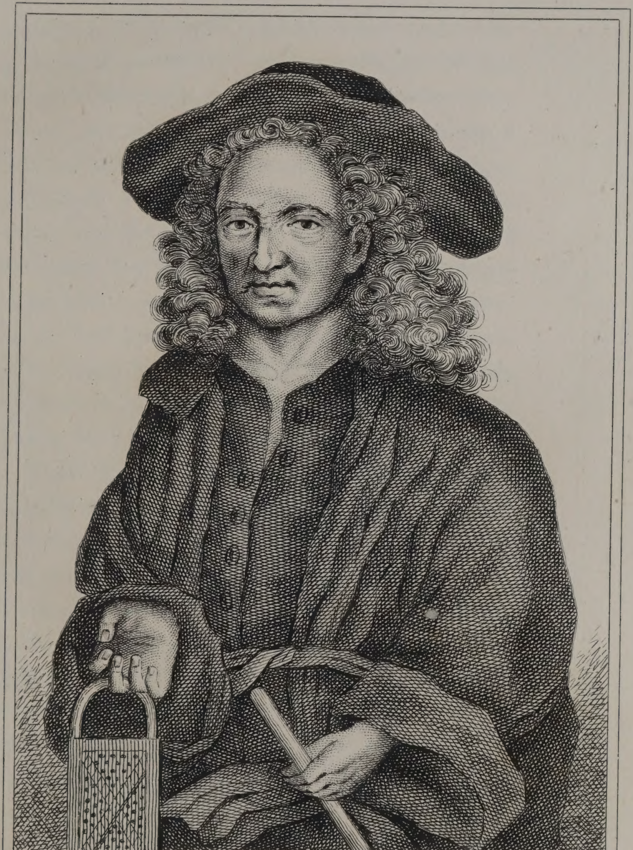
He published a small collection of poems in duodecimo, so early as the year 1713; and, in 1732, six cantatas. His farce of the "Contrivances" contains several good airs of his own composition; and he wrote three dramas for Goodman's Fields Theatre. In burlesque of the bombast common to the tragedies of the day, he wrote "Chrononhotonthologos," and his "Dragon of Wantley," in ridicule of the prevailing taste for the Italian Opera. "As a musician (Sir John Hawkins observes) Carey seems to have been the first of the lowest rank: and, as a poet, the last of that class of which D'Urfey was the first; with this difference, that in all the songs and poems written by him on wine, love, and such kinds of subjects, he seems to have manifested an inviolable regard for decency and good-manners."

Samuel Chappel,

ALIAS GRATER.

If any person, with the least singularity of manner or appearance resides in the neighbourhood, or occasionally visit either Oxford or Cambridge, they are certain to attract the notice, and furnish employment for the wits of those learned seminaries; and there are sufficient artists to perpetuate the likeness of those characters, whom spleen or mirth usher into notice; and from Mother Louse, the Ale-wife, and Barefoot, the Letter-doctor, of Oxford, in the time of King Charles the Second, to Emperor Braysher, the Blind Porter, and Mary Harding, the Shoe-cleaner, of Cambridge, in the present reign, we have portraits to commemorate people whose eccentric habits rendered them subject to common observation.

So singular a character as Samuel Chappel could not possibly pass unnoticed; he resided at Oxford, and, having lost most of his teeth, he constantly grated his bread, to render it easy of mastication, from which circumstance he usually went by the

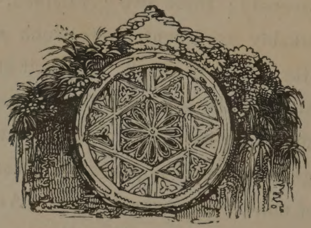


SAMUEL CHAPPEL,

(alias Grater.)

appellation of GRATER. He had been a man in respectable, if not affluent, circumstances, but became so much reduced as to be in a state of absolute mendicity. He had received a tolerable education, but it does not appear he ever turned it to any advantage; and people who were not well acquainted with his ways, were led to suppose, from the coarseness of his replies, that he was not only ill-bred, but deranged in his mind ; yet this was nothing more than a manner he had accustomed himself to, in consequence of his being frequently teased and tormented with impertinent enquiries respecting his habits of life, grating his bread, &c.

About thirty years since, two characters, equally singular in their way, resided at Cambridge; Paris, a well-known bookseller, and Jackson, a bookbinder, and principal bass-singer at Trinity College Chapel, in that University; these two gentlemen, who were both remarkably corpulent, were such small consumers in the article of bread, that their abstemiousness in that particular was generally noticed; but, to make amends, they gave way to the greatest excess and indulgence of their appetites in meat, poultry, and fish, of almost every description. And one day having taken an excursion, in walking a few miles from home, they were overtaken by hunger, and, on entering a public-house, the only provision they could procure was a clod of beef, weighing near fourteen pounds, which had been a day or two in salt; and this, these two moderate bread-consumers contrived to manage between them broiled, assisted by a due proportion of buttered potatoes and pickles. The landlord of the house having some knowledge of his guests, the story got into circulation, and the two worthies were ever after denominated the Cambridge Clods! Several caricature prints made their appearance on the occasion; but the best likeness of Mr. Jackson is from a drawing taken by Silvester Harding, representing him, when advanced in years, seated in a large wicker chair.



GEORGE COLLINGWOOD,

(Executed at Liverpool Feb. 25th. 1715-16.)

George Collingwood.

George Collingwood, Esq. a gentleman of an ancient family, and plentiful estate, estimated at least to be worth two thousand pounds per annum, most unhappily engaged in the ruinous and disastrous cause of James Stuart, commonly called the Pretender, and proceeded to Preston, the rendezvous of the rebel party; but, having neither skilful officers to discipline the few troops they could muster, and the town being surrounded by the royal troops, under the command of Generals Wills and Carpenter, they were under the necessity of surrendering prisoners at discretion; the greater part were sent up to London, under a strong escort of soldiery, in order to take their trials for high-treason; but Mr. Collingwood, with several more, were conveyed from Preston to Liverpool; and, at the following assizes, being brought to trial, he was found guilty, and received sentence of death, and was executed there, April the 8th, 1716.

The circumstance of his well-known hospitality, as a country-gentleman, rendered him greatly lamented, especially by the poor, who lost in him a most bountiful benefactor.

CHRISTIAN DAVIS,

(Otherwise Mother Ross.)

Mrs. Christian Davies,

COMMONLY CALLED MOTHER ROSS.

This very extraordinary female was born in Dublin, in the year 1667; her father was a maltster and brewer, in which business he employed, at least, twenty servants, and was himself remarkable for industry, and attention to the concern he was engaged in; until the desperate situation of King James the Second drove his Irish subjects to take up arms in his defence against William the Third. The father of Mother Ross, on this occasion, though a Protestant, sold off the whole of his stock, in order to raise a troop of horse for the service of King James, which troop was called by his name, *Cavenaugh's*; but the decisive battle of the Boyne put an end to the hopes of that party, and Mr. *Cavenaugh* was involved in the general ruin that followed, which had such an effect on his spirits as to bring on a fever, which carried him off in a short time.

The mother of Christian Cavenaugh had, during her husband's illness, procured him a pardon for having appeared in arms, and levied men for the service of King James; yet, notwithstanding, the government seized upon all his effects that remained, after the expence he had put himself to on this unfortunate undertaking; and his widow and children were left wholly destitute and unprovided for.

Christian Cavenaugh had, from childhood, exhibited proofs of a romping disposition and masculine propensities, and having formed a connection with a first cousin of her mother's, named *Thomas Howell*, became an easy victim to his amorous advances; fortunately, however, no fruits of this illicit intercourse appearing, she went to reside with an aunt, who kept a public-house in Dublin, where the propriety of her conduct, and attention to this relation, engaged her regard so much as, at her death, to leave her heiress to all she left. Continuing the public business, she fell in love with her waiter, *Thomas Welch*, to whom she was married, and had by him two fine boys, and was big with her third child, when her husband disappeared in a most extraordinary manner. He had gone out to pay his brewer fifty pounds, after which, meeting with a school-fellow, an ensign, he was tempted to accompany him on board a vessel that carried recruits, where, drinking punch until he became intoxicated, and a wind springing up, the captain sailed with what recruits he had on board, and the vessel reached Helvoet Sluys before Welsh had recovered from the effects of the liquor; and, having paid what money he took out to his brewer, he was under the necessity, for support, to inlist as a private soldier. In the mean while, after every possible inquiry, his wife gave him up for dead, and put herself and children into mourning; at the expiration of a twelvemonth, she received a letter from him, stating his situation, and that he had previously written eleven letters on the same subject.

On the receipt of this information, Mrs. Welsh came to the resolution of putting on male attire, and as a soldier go in search of her husband; to which end she inlisted, under the name of Christopher Welsh, and was shipped for Holland, in company with several other recruits. She had disposed of her house, and placed her eldest son under the care of her mother; and that born after her husband's departure, she put out to nurse; her second was dead.

With the change of apparel, Mrs. Welsh appears to have changed the nature of her sex, and returning to her former masculine habits, made love, and romped with every female that would give her the least encouragement, she entirely lost sight of searching after her husband, in the novelty of her new life; and, if we are to credit her own account, performed acts of most desperate service in the capacity of a soldier, and, at the battle of Landen, received a wound from a musket-ball, above the ankle, but did not injure the bone. The following summer she was taken, with threescore others, prisoners by the French, and conducted to *St. Germain's en Lay*, but soon obtained her liberty with the rest, in exchange for French prisoners.

Quarrelling with a serjeant, who had offended a burgher's daughter Mrs. Welsh made love to, a duel ensued, in which she wounded her antagonist in so dangerous a manner that his life was despaired of. This affair was near to be attended with serious consequences to our heroine, she being deemed the aggressor; but as it happened to be in revenge for the offence given the burgher's daughter, he made interest sufficient to obtain Mrs. Welsh's discharge from the regiment. But so much was she enamoured with a military life, that she immediately entered into another.

At the battle of *Donawert*, she received a musket-ball, which so lodged in her hip, between the bones, that it never could be extracted; being carried to the hospital, near *Shellenberg*, she very narrowly escaped the discovery of her sex. Being sufficiently recovered of her wound to be enabled to perform duty, after the battle of ***Hochstet***, she was one of those detached to guard the prisoners, when, to her inexpressible surprise and mortification, she recognised her husband caressing a Dutch woman, who appeared to be congratulating him on his safe return from the late battles.

Mrs. Welsh lost not much time in making herself known to him, and upbraiding him for the levity of his conduct; but gave him a piece of gold, informing him, at the same time, he should always find in her an affectionate brother, but that he must not think of her as a wife, while she could remain concealed, and the war lasted; they then parted in a friendly way, each to the duty of their respective service.

Not long after, at the battle of ***Ramilies***, Mrs. Welsh had her skull fractured, and, while under cure, a discovery of her sex was made by the surgeon who attended on her. This being made known to Brigadier ***Preston***, her commanding officer, a reconciliation with her husband was effected, and the lady resumed the female garb, and by way of encouragement to continue the same, a new marriage took place, at which all the officers of the regiment were invited, who, after the ceremony, took leave, each saluting the bride, and leaving a piece of gold (some four or five,) to put the happy couple in a way to support themselves in a comfortable manner.

She now undertook to cook for the regiment; but did not long carry it on, as the close attendance it required prevented her marauding, which she found far more beneficial. After she had given over cooking she turned sutler, and, by the indulgence of the officers, was permitted to pitch her tent in the front, while others were driven to the rear of the army. She continued to attend the camp in this situation, always taking care to provide the most comfortable accommodation in her power for her husband, and, in several instances, ran great hazard in conveying refreshment to him at the distance of several miles.

At the battle of Taisnieres, it was Mrs. Welsh's fortune to lose her husband, whom she found dead, after turning over near two hundred bodies in search of him among the killed and wounded. While deploring his loss with abundance of tears and lamentation, a captain Ross came by, who, seeing her agony, sympathized with her, protesting her grief touched him nearer than the loss of so many brave men; this compassion from the captain gave her the nick-name of Mother Ross; by which she became better known than by those of either of her husbands, and which she was called, and answered to, to the time of her death.

Notwithstanding the grief she was plunged in on this melancholy occasion, Mother Ross found consolation in the arms of one *Hugh Jones*, a grenadier, who, at the expiration of eleven weeks, she took for her second husband. In all the campaigns Mother Ross attended the army, and never lost an opportunity of marauding, and often obtained considerable booty in kitchen-utensils, brass-pails, pewter-plates and dishes, and now and then a silver-spoon or two. At the siege of St. *Venant* she lost her second husband, who was wounded in the thigh, by a musket-ball, which, turning to a mortification, carried him off in ten weeks.

Returning to England, she was recommended by the Duke of Argyle to present a petition to Queen Anne, which she did, setting forth, that, for twelve years, she had served in the Earl of *Orkney's* regiment as a man; had received several wounds, and lost two husbands in the service: the queen graciously received the petition, and perceiving the petitioner to be pregnant, said "*If the child should be a boy, she would give him a commission as soon as born;* in the mean while ordered her fifty pounds to defray the expences of her lying-in, but it proved to be a girl, to Mother Ross's vexation and disappointment.

She now turned her mind to visiting Ireland, in order to learn tidings of her children by her first husband, and, on her arrival in Dublin, found the eldest of them died at the age of eighteen, and that the younger was in the work-house; the nurse she had left the child in care of, with the best of her goods, having dissipated the property, threw the boy on the parish. Whatever intention Mother Ross had in seeking her children does not appear; she did not take the least notice of her surviving son in the work-house; but set herself up in a little public-house, and by this, and making pies, contrived to pick up a comfortable livelihood. Queen Anne, in addition to her bounty of fifty pounds, had granted her a shilling a day subsistence for life; the knowledge of this, and her having some property, induced a soldier, named Davies, to pay his court to her, and with such success, that in a very short time they were married; this, her third husband, with his regiment being ordered to Hereford, Mother Ross broke up housekeeping to follow her favorite occupation in a camp, and continued this kind of life until her husband, Davies, was admitted a pensioner, with the rank of serjeant, into Chelsea Hospital, while herself, residing in the neighbourhood, went twice a week to *court*, to lay the quality, gentry, and military officers under contribution, which, with her pension of a shilling per day, enabled her to live in a very comfortable manner.

At length her husband being taken ill, she would sit up with him at nights, by which she contracted a cold, that threw her into a continual fever, which carried her off in four days. She was long before her death afflicted with a complication of disorders, as dropsy, scurvy, &c.

She died on the 7th of July, 1739, and was interred in the burying-ground belonging to Chelsea Hospital, with military honors.

James Radcliffe,

EARL OF DERWENTWATER.

JAMES RADCLIFFE, the third Earl of Derwentwater, was born in 1688, and was lineally descended of the ancient and noble family of the Radcliffes in Cumberland. Of this family was Sir Nicholas Radcliffe, knight, in the time of Henry V., whose son, Sir John Radcliffe, for the good services he had rendered to Henry VI. was, by that king, honored with the garter; as was likewise Sir Richard Radcliffe in the reign of Richard III.; Sir John Radcliffe was likewise steward of Aquitain, Constable of Bourdeaux, and Earl of Longueville, in France; but John, his son and successor, lost his head in the reign of King Henry VII. for attempting to set up Perkin Warbeck, who personated Richard Duke of York, the younger son to King Edward IV.; Robert, son and heir to this last, was fully restored to his honor in the same reign, and in 1 Henry VIII. obtained an act of parliament for revocation of the attainder. In the seventeenth year of the same king, he was advanced to the dignity of a

JAMES EARL of DERWENTWATER

(Executed 1716.)

viscount, by the title of Fitzwalter, and in the 22d of Henry VIII. he was created Earl of Sussex: to him succeeded five earls of that name, viz. Henry, Thomas, Henry, Robert, and Edward, all knights of the garter except the last. The first Henry was employed by Queen Mary as ambassador to the Emperor Charles V., to treat of a marriage between her and Prince Philip. After which, he was sent deputy into Ireland; and, in reward of his eminent services to that Queen, honored with the unusual privilege of being covered in her presence. Thomas was Lord Chamberlain to Queen Elizabeth, and commanded her armies upon several occasions. He dying without issue, his brother Henry succeeded him, who left behind him his son Robert, who had issue Edward Radcliffe, Earl of Sussex; but he dying likewise without issue, the honor of earldom became extinct in that family.

Of Sir Nicholas Radcliffe above mentioned, was lineally descended Edward Radcliffe, of Derwentwater, in the county of Cumberland, Esq., whom King James I. created a baronet, anno 1619, in the seventeenth year of his reign. To him succeeded his son Sir Francis Radcliffe, who was created Baron of Tindale, Viscount Radcliffe and Langley, and

Earl of Derwentwater, March 7, 1687-8, 4 Jac. II.; he died in April, 1696. To him succeeded his son Francis, who, in his father's life-time, married the Lady Mary Tudor, natural daughter to King Charles II. by Mrs. Mary Davis, by whom he had several children; and dying April 29, 1705, left his honors and estate to his eldest son, James, the subject of this memoir. From such a line of ancestry by the father's side, and a grandson of King Charles the Second by his mother's, who could imagine a young nobleman, possessed of a princely income, would have precipitated himself into such dangerous undertakings as to hazard the loss of life and fortune, and entail everlasting beggary on his posterity. James Earl of Derwentwater was bred up in the Roman Catholic faith, and his near affinity in blood and religion to the first Pretender, rendered him desirous of assisting in restoring him to the throne of his ancestors. Full of these thoughts, he joined in the ill-concerted rebellion in 1715; and, without effecting the smallest service to the cause, was obliged to surrender a prisoner at discretion. After he had been impeached, he presented a petition, requesting that mercy should be extended to him; but sentence of death was passed, and an order was signed for his execution, with five other noblemen; great and powerful interest was made in the House of Commons, and many members seemed desirous that mercy should be extended towards them; but a motion for an adjournment passing by five votes, all hope there ended. In the House of Peers they were more fortunate, where, after a long debate, an address was voted to his majesty, recommending a reprieve to such who should deserve mercy, leaving the respite to the king's wisdom. The answer from the throne was, that "on this, and all other occasions, the king would do what he thought most consistent with the dignity of his crown, and the safety of his people."

On the evening of the twenty-third, pursuant to the resolutions taken in the council on that day, an order was sent for executing the Earls of Derwentwater and Nithesdale, and the Viscount Kenmure; but for respiting the others. Happily for Nithesdale, he effected his escape, disguised in a woman's riding-hood and Joseph. On the following morning Derwentwater was led to the scaffold on Tower-hill, where he read a speech, which he delivered into the hands of the sheriffs. Having fitted his head to the block with uncommon resolution and presence of mind, the executioner, by a single blow, decapitated him. He fell, greatly lamented, as a man "AMIABLE, BRAVE, OPEN, GENEROUS, HOSPITABLE, AND HUMANE. HE GAVE BREAD TO MULTITUDES OF PEOPLE WHOM HE EMPLOYED ON HIS ESTATE; THE POOR, THE WIDOW, THE ORPHAN, REJOICED IN HIS BOUNTY." Thus fell the chief of the noble house of Derwentwater, at the age only of twenty-eight years; leaving a young and beautiful widow, and two infant children, to lament his fate.

The following ballad is said to have been written by the Earl, and addressed to his lady, on the eve of his departure to join the rebels:—

Farewell to Lochaber, and farewell my Jean,
Where heartsome with thee I have many days been;
For Lochaber no more, Lochaber no more,
Well may be return to Lochaber no more;
These tears that I shed they are all for my dear,
And not for the dangers attending on war:
Though bore on rough seas to a far bloody shore,
May be to return to Lochaber no more.

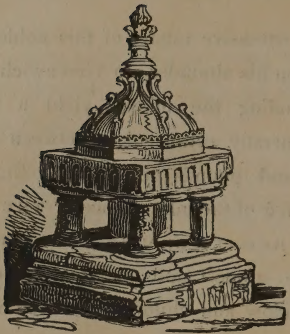
Though hurricanes rise, and raise every wind,
They'll ne'er make a tempest like that in my mind,
Though loudest of thunder on louder waves roar,
That's naithing like leaving my love on the shore;

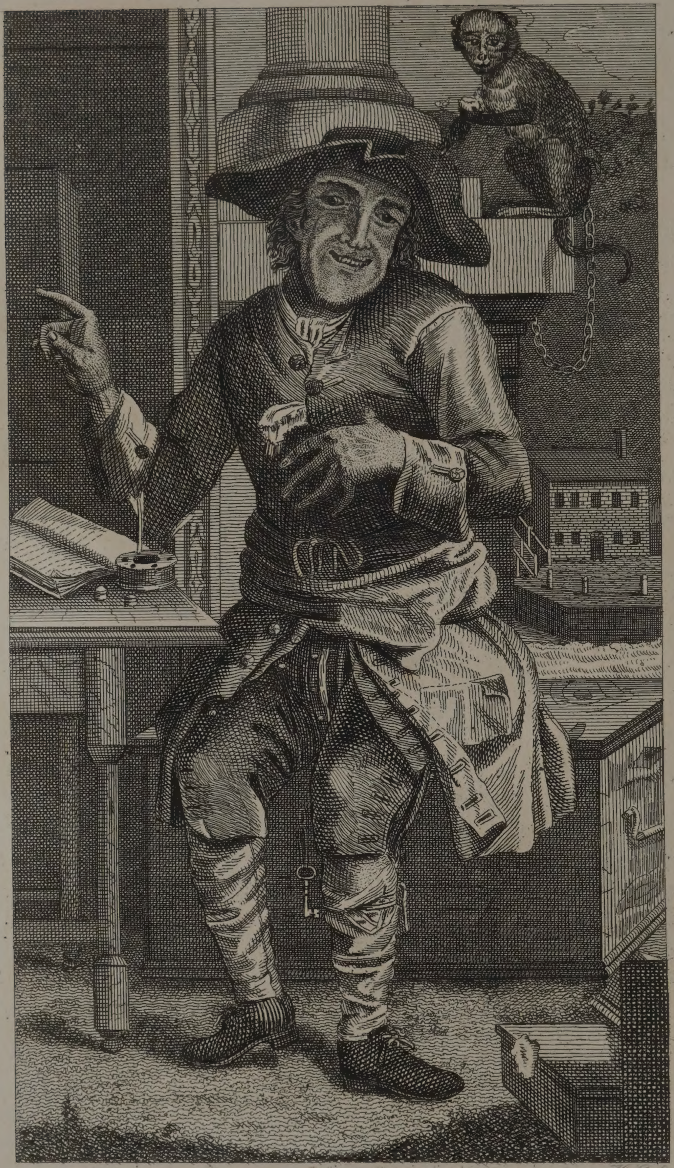
To leave thee behind my heart is sair pain'd,
By ease that's inglorious no fame can be gained;
And beauty and love's the reward of the brave,
And I must deserve it before I can crave.

Then glory, my Jeany, maun plead my excuse,
Since honour commands me how can I refuse,
Without it I ne'er can have merit for thee,
And without thy favor I'd better not be;
I gae then my lass to win honour and fame,
And if I should luck to come gloriously hame,
A heart I'll bring to thee with love running o'er,
And then I'll leave thee and Lochaber no more.

The very extensive estates of this nobleman were granted, upon his attainder, to Greenwich Hospital, which, including the mines, yield a very large revenue, generally estimated at between thirty and forty thousand pounds per annum. But we have no account left of the munificence of THE BENEVOLENT AND HUMANE GEORGE THE FIRST'S bounty towards the support and maintenance of the unfortunate widow and children, the victims of indiscretion.

We eternally hear of the good deeds and charitable works of the royal family, and there is scarcely any liberal establishment for the comfort of society but has to boast one or other of the family at the head of it; might it not be as well sometimes to be just before we are generous; and would it not add another feather to the cap of some, if they were to seek out and relieve the unfortunate descendants of the house of Derwentwater!





DICKY DICKINSON,

(Governor of Scarborough Spaw.)

Richard Dickinson,

GOVERNOR OF SCARBOROUGH SPA.

RICHARD DICKINSON, better known by the name of Dicky Dickinson, was one of those beings whom nature, in her sportive moods, formed and sent into the world to prove the great variety in her works, though he had every limb and member in common with other men; they were, however, so strangely contrived and put together, as to render him the universal object of admiration and laughter. "There is," observes Swift, "naturally in the English character a tendency to humour." And Dickinson possessed this faculty in a most eminent degree; this, joined to the singularity of his figure, contributed to bring him into great notice among the gentry, and others who visited Scarborough Spa; where he resided, and followed the double occupation of shoe-cleaner, and vender of gingerbread. In this humble situation he contrived to scrape up money sufficient to build himself a house, and to erect a suit of houses of office; of which, himself became the first governor. His ambition did not end here; possessing a house, he was determined to furnish it in the most fashionable manner; and, for that purpose, in imitation of his betters, brought home a mistress, whom he supported in a way truly befitting his rank in society; consigning to her care and attention the charge of the ladies whom the waters of the spa compelled, from time to time, to visit, for conveniency, Mr. Dickinson's newly-erected offices of general accommodation; while himself, with the most polite attention, attended most obsequiously the like calls of the gentlemen.

Dicky was never at a loss for an answer to any joke that might be levelled at him, and with a quaintness of manner peculiarly his own, was ever certain of raising the laugh at the expence of his antagonists. A late writer asserts, there ought to be a promoter of innocent mirth at every watering-place, for the exhilaration of invalids, and observes, "an ass that brayed so as to convulse them with laughter, would, to these people, be of more real use than ten asses laden with drugs.

Dicky Dickinson did not escape the notice of the painters and poets of his time, and there are not less than seven original resemblances of him preserved by different artists, and copies of the same innumerably multiplied. Neither did the poetic wits lose the opportunity of exercising their pens at the expence of funny Dicky; under each of his portraits are inserted verses commemorative of this extraordinary person. To the best portrait of Dickinson, engraved by G. Vertue, after a painting by H. Hysing, dated 1725, are subjoined the following verses :—

"A mighty monarch here I reign,
And Lord it over land and main;
Both sea and land their tribute bring,
And both conspire to prove me king:
And sea itself does twice a day
Advance and homage to me pay;
Yet some infer (like sons of Wh——res
Neptune grows jealous of our powers,
Turns me and Peggy out of doors;
Because he once or twice a year
Within my palace dare appear,
Whereas the good old God prepares
Only to wash my hall and stairs:
Others, who love a modish wh——re,
Or as they call it an amour,
That so their great examples may
Excuse their faults, are apt to say,
That I and Peggy oft have done
As Lewis Grand with Maintenon.
But grant suppose that this is true;
I ask, what is it, Sirs, to you?

I rule with universal sway,
WHIGS, TORIES, JACKS me tribute pay,
And when their taxes I receive,
Lord, how I laugh within my sleeve!
Nor do I rack my brain to indite
Forc'd compliments, but say go sh—te,
Or else I sneer, and cry, a bite.
For you may know that very morn,
When I by Fate's decree was born,
The God of Physic, great APOLLO,
Bespoke the assembled Gods as follows:
This wondrous infant shall not raise
From arms or politics his praise;
No crown or sceptre, no, nor mace,
His head or hand shall ever grace,
Yet shall my Dicky's favorite name
Shine formost in the list of fame:
I'll make him sovereign of the Spaw,
To keep the squirting tribe in awe,
The loosest shall obey his law.
Nor shall he ever want a will
To make Fools laugh, or ladies smile.
His face shall be so like a fool,
His very looks shall give a stool;
And lest his postures should in fact
A loosness from the Spaw contract,
And it should give him too much trouble,
His shape, like Scarron's, shall be double,
Resembling much the letter Z,
But (wit aside) not quite so bad;
In short, he shall not walk upright,
But in a posture fit to sh—te."

To a quarto Mezzotinto of Dickinson, copied from Vertue's print, is inscribed:—

Behold the Governor of Scarborough Spaw,
The strangest phiz and form you ever saw,
Yet when you view the beauties of his mind,
In him a second Æsop you may find.
Samos unenvied boasts her Æsop gone,
And France may glory in her late Scarron,
While England has a living Dickinson.

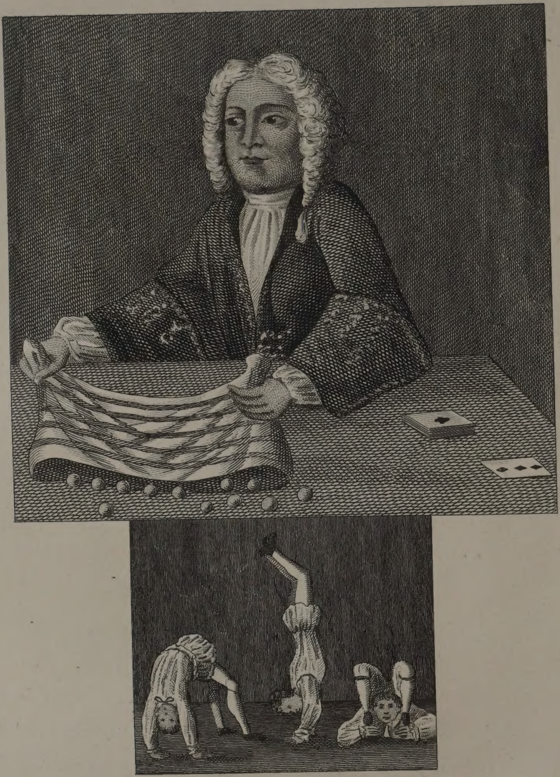
To a whole-length etching of Dickinson, drawn from his very person by a gentleman, who had the advantage of a twelve months observation of his most natural posture and countenance, is given the following title, "The exact Effigies of Dicky Dickinson, commonly called King Dicky, Governour of the Privy Houses of Scarborow Spaw, whose ingenuity, industry, and expence, in contriving and building conveniences for gentlemen and ladies, is worthy notice, and of no small advantage to Scarborow." His person is described in the following way:—

Thus, he walks, as upright as he can,
Judge if Nature designed him a man,
If you'd prove him, from his talent in Wh——g,
He has done no more than all Monkey's before him:
Whether Monkey or man 'twas that nature designed,
Pray guess from his figure and not from his mind.

Under an Etching, drawn by the same gentleman as the former, representing Dickinson in a sitting posture, are the following verses :—

King Dicky thus seated his subjects to greet,
With scurvy jokes treats them, and fancy's they're wit,
Then laughs 'til the rheum runs down from both eyes,
To his grizzled beard, which the drivle supplies,
And like to old Sydrophel, fain would seem wise.

How long Dicky and Peggy resided together, or which survived the other, has not been handed down to posterity; or, indeed, who became the succeeding governor to Mr. Dickinson in his duty as attendant at his houses of office. He was in the fifty-sixth year of his age, when Hysing painted his portrait.



FAWKES,

(Slight of Hand-man)

Fawkes,

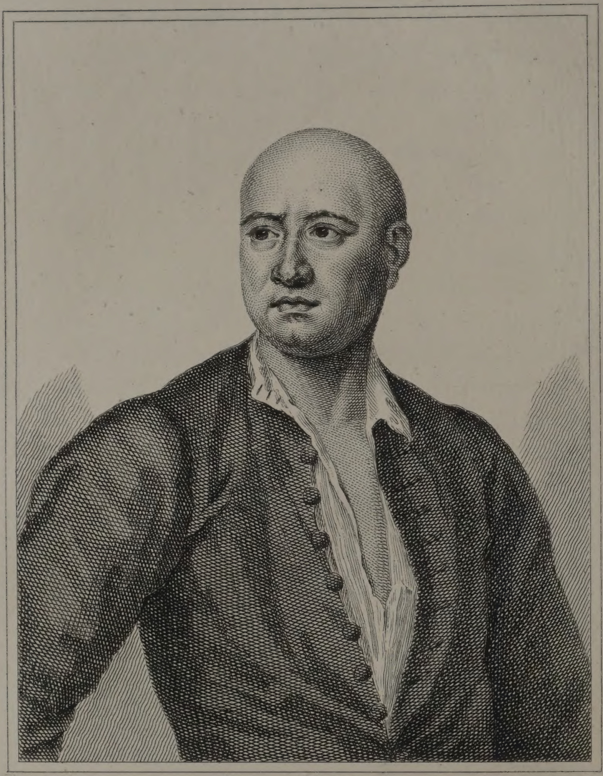
A JUGGLER.

Fawkes, whose christian name (if ever he had any) has not been handed down to posterity, made a distinguished figure in the reign of George the First, and, by his slight of hand, and other ingenious devices, contrived to ease as many fools as he could find, or make, of their pence. Hogarth has celebrated this worthy in his print of Burlington-gate, where, on a board, the long room is announced, and *Fawkes's dexterity of hand.*

Sutton Nichols has preserved his likeness, in a large sheet print, where he stands proudly pre-eminent in the midst of his performances. Fawkes was not an indifferent wit; but his successor, in deception, Breslaw (like many other foreigners) exceeded him, both in tricks and impudence; the latter, while exhibiting at Canterbury, requested permission to display his cunning a little longer, promising Mr. Mayor, that if he was indulged with permission, he would give such a night, naming a particular one, for the benefit of the poor. The benevolent magistrate acceded to the proposition, and he had a crowded house; hearing nothing about the money collected on the specified evening, the mayor waited on the man of trick, and, in a delicate way, expressed his surprise. "Mr. Mayor, I have distributed the money myself?" Still more surprised, "Pray, Sir, to whom?"—"To my own company; none can be poorer."—"This is a trick?"—"We live, Sir, by tricks."

The portrait of Fawkes is engraved from a very curious and high-finished drawing of Bartholomew-fair, in the early part of the reign of George the First; copied for this work, by permission of the proprietor, Mr. Setchell, of King-street, Covent-garden.

His death was noticed, in the papers of his time, in the following terms:—"May 25, 1731, died Mr. Fawkes, famous for his dexterity of hand; by which he had honestly acquired a fortune of above ten thousand pounds, being no more than he really deserved for his great ingenuity, by which he had surpassed all that ever pretended to that art.



R. Grave ſc.

JAMES FIGG,

(Prize Fighter.)

James Figg,

PRIZE-FIGHTER.

JAMES FIGG, a native of Thame, in Oxfordshire, was a man of remarkable athletic strength and agility, and signalized himself greatly over any of his country competitors, in the art of cudgel-playing, single-stick, and other gymnastic exercises. Having acquired a considerable knowledge of the broad-sword, he came to London, and set up as master in that science, undertaking to teach the nobility and gentry of his day the noble art of self-defence; and championed himself against all comers. He took a waste piece of ground, the corner of Wells and Castle-streets, Oxford-road, and erected a wooden edifice, which, in imitation of the Romans, he denominated an amphitheatre; and here established a regular academy, to train pupils in the practice of cudgeling, broad-sword, &c. &c. as well to use it, on fixed occasions, for the exhibition of prize-fighting. He had many followers, and we find him commemorated, and praised, by most of the wits of his time. " The

Tatler," "Guardian," and "Craftsman," have equally contributed to preserve his memory, as have several writers. Bramstone, in his Man of Taste, tells us:—

> "In Figg the prize-fighter by day delight,
> And sup with Colley Cibber every night."

Another writer notices him in the following lines:—

> To Figg and Broughton he commits his breast,
> To steel it to the fashionable test.

Sutton, the pipe-maker of Gravesend, was his rival, and dared the mighty Figg to the combat. Twice they fought, with alternate advantage; but, at the third trial, a considerable time elapsed before victory decided for either party; at length, the palm of victory was obtained by Figg. In short, neither Ned Sutton, Tom Buck, nor Bob Stokes, could resist, or stand against his skill and valour. He was never defeated but once, and then by Sutton, in one of their previous combats, and that was generally supposed to have been in consequence of an illness he had on him at the time he fought.

When Faber engraved his portrait from a painting by Ellys, he was at a loss what he should insert, as an appropriate motto, and consulting with a friend what he should put, was answered, "*A Figg for the Irish?*" This was immediately adopted, and the print had a rapid sale.

Figg died in December, 1734; William Flander, a noted scholar of his, fought at the amphitheatre, in 1723, with Christopher Clarkson, from Lancashire, who was called the Old Soldier. The fashion of attending prize-fighting matches had attained its highest zenith in Figg's time, and it was looked upon as a very great proof of self-denial in an *amateur*, if he failed a meeting on those occasions.

From Figg's theatre, he will not miss a night,
Though cocks and bulls, and Irish women, fight.

Figg left a widow and several children; so recently as 1794, a daughter-in-law of his was living, and resided in Charles-Street, Westminster, where she kept a house, and supported herself very decently by letting lodgings, aided by a very small income.

The following extempore verses were written by Dr. Byrom, upon a trial of skill between the two great masters of defence, Messrs. Figg and Sutton.

I.

Long was the great Figg, by the prize-fighting swains,
Sole monarch acknowledged of Mary-bone plains,
To the towns, far and near, did his valour extend,
And swam down the river from Thame to Gravesend;
Where lived Mr. Sutton, pipemaker by trade,
Who hearing that Figg was thought such a stout blade,
Resolved to put in for a share of his fame,
And so sent to challenge the champion of Thame.

II.

With alternate advantage two rubbers had past,
When they fought out the rubbers on Wednesday last;
To see such a contest the house was so full,
There hardly was room left to thrust in your skull.
With a prelude of cudgells we first were saluted,
And two or three shoulders most handsomely fluted,
Till weary at last with inferior disasters,
All the company cry'd, come the masters, the masters.

III.

Whereupon the bold Sutton first mounted the stage,
Made his honors as usual, and yearn'd to engage;
Then Figg, with a visage so fierce, yet sedate,
Came and entered the lists, with his fresh-shaven pate;
Their arms were encircled with armigers too,
With a red ribbon Sutton's, and Figg's with a blue;
Thus adorned the two heroes, betwixt shoulder and elbow,
Shook hands, and to't, and the word it was bilboe.

IV.

Sure such a concern, in the eyes of spectators,
Was never yet seen in our amphi-theatres;
Our commons and peers, from the several places,
To half an inch distance all pointed their faces;
While the rays of old Phœbus, that shot thro' the sky-light,
Seemed to make on the stage a new kind of twilight;
And the gods without doubt, if one could but have seen'em,
Were peeping there through to do justice between 'em.

V.

Figg struck the first stroke, and with a vast fury,
That he broke his huge weapon in twain I assure you;
And if his brave rival this blow had not warded,
His head from his shoulders had been quite discarded.
Figg armed him again, and they took t'other tilt,
And then Sutton's blade ran away from its hilt;
The weapons were frighted, but as for the men,
In truth they ne'er minded, but at it again.

VI.

Such a force in their blows, you'd have thought it a wonder
Every stroke they received did not cleave 'em asunder,
Yet so great was their courage, so equal their skill,
That they both seemed as safe as a thief in a mill;
While in doubtful attention Dame Victory stood,
And which side to take could not tell for her blood,
But remained like the ass 'twixt the bundles of hay,
Without ever stirring an inch either way.

VII.

Till Jove to the Gods signified his intention,
In a speech that he made, too tedious to mention;
But the upshot on't was, that at that very bout,
From a wound in Figg's side the hot blood spouted out;
Her ladyship then seemed to think the case plain,
But Figg stepping forth, with a sullen disdain
Shew'd the gash, and appealed to the company round,
If his own broken sword had not given the wound.

VIII.

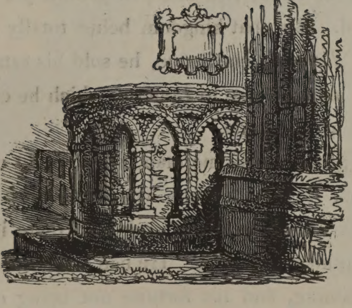
That bruises and wounds a man's spirit shou'd touch,
With danger so little, with honor so much!
Well, they both took a dram, and returned to the battle,
And with a fresh fury they made their swords rattle;
While Sutton's right arm was observed to bleed,
By a touch from his rival, so Jove had decreed;
Just enough for to show that his blood was not icor,
But made up, like Figg's, of the common red liquor.

IX.

Again they both rush'd with as equal a fire on,
Till the company cried, hold, enough of cold iron,
To the quarter-staff now lads. So first having dram'd it,
They took to their wood, and i' faith never sham'd it.
The first bout they had was so fair and so handsome,
That to make a fair bargain, was worth a king's ransom;
And Sutton such bangs on his neighbour imparted,
Would have made any fibres, but Figg's, to have smarted.

X.

Then after that bout they went on to another,
But the matter must end on some fashion or other;
So Jove told the gods he had made a decree,
That Figg should hit Sutton a stroke on the knee.
Tho' Sutton, disabled as soon as he hit him,
Wou'd still have fought on, but Jove wou'd not permit him;
'Twas his fate, not his fault, that constrain'd him to yield,
And thus the great Figg became lord of the field.



Richard Gascoigne.

This gentleman was born in Ireland, and descended of a good family, that had distinguished themselves as royalists in the time of Charles I. Mr. Gascoigne was, on all occasions, zealous for the interest of the Stuart family, and a declared enemy to the Revolution. Upon the death of his father, who was in the service of King James, at the siege of Limerick, and died soon after it, he succeeded to an estate of about two hundred pounds per annum, in Ireland. But that kingdom being totally reduced to King William's obedience, he sold his estate, and with the money came to London, which he chose for the place of his abode.

Being a tall, handsome man, and brought up to no profession, he soon became acquainted with most of the gay people about town, and with them indulged himself in many excesses. He had a natural inclination to gaming, and his fortune not being equal to his extravagant and luxurious way of living, he endeavoured to augment what he was already pos-

RICHARD GASCOIGNE,

(Executed for Treason, 1716.)

sessed of, that he might appear with greater splendour, which, together with his good natural parts, brought him into the conversation of many persons of quality, and, by degrees, procured him intimacy with men in power and interest, who might have been essentially serviceable to his future fortune; but unhappily joining in the rebellion of 1715, and his guilt appearing evident, he received sentence of death.

During his continuance in prison after sentence, he gave himself wholly up to his devotions, and made it always his request, to the few friends that visited him (for none but chosen acquaintance would he see) they would join him in prayer for the forgiveness of the many sins he had committed.

On the 25th of May, when the sheriffs' officers came to demand him, he appeared no way daunted, but received the message with such a composed countenance as shewed a due preparation for death; and, after his fetters were knocked off, he took them up and kissed them. This done, he gave a solemn farewell to all his friends in the press-yard, and was conducted to the sledge, in which he sat with his hat off, with his eyes fixed on *Drexelius on Eternity*, during his passage from Newgate to Tyburn.

Upon his arrival there, before he went up into the cart, he took off a handsome long periwig, which he wore, and gave it to a friend, who put him on a night-cap, and, being mounted, after kissing the gallows, and offering up his devotions in his own way, he addressed himself to the spectators, and told them, " He was not ashamed of suffering the ignominious and terrible death he was to undergo, since he trusted he should thereby make his peace with an incensed Deity, whom he had many ways heinously offended." To this he added, that " He thought himself obliged, before his passage out of this world, to declare, that as to that part of the evidence on his trial which rendered the *Duchess of Ormond* suspected of knowing the secret for which he died, it was utterly false, and that he was heartily sorry for being the occasion of the liberty that was taken by licentious tongues, of censuring her grace's conduct. That as to Lord *Lansdown* and Sir *William Wyndham*, both whose names were made use of at his trial, he had justified them in a paper which he would leave with the sheriff; and as for his religion, he died in the faith of a *Roman*, and desired the prayers of all good Christians for the welfare of his immortal soul: then he turned to the sheriff, and delivered the paper, which he desired him to make public, without alterations. After this, he addressed himself to God in prayer, refusing to join with the ordinary, who attended to assist him in his devotions. Then he put the rope about his neck, and having saluted two gentlemen that sat upon the hearse that came for his body, he pulled it off again, to pray a second time; when rising, he placed the noose on again, and having given the executioner some money, he made the signal for the cart to drive away, and was turned off. It was observed, that he threw himself out of the cart with great force, and, as he hung, struck himself three blows on the stomach; after which he folded his arms,* and never stirred more.

He was quartered, according to sentence, and the head and quarters were delivered to Mr. King, an undertaker, who carried them home to his house, in Wild-street, in order to their interment, which was done with all possible decency.

Mr. Gascoigne was executed at Tyburn, May the 25th, 1716.

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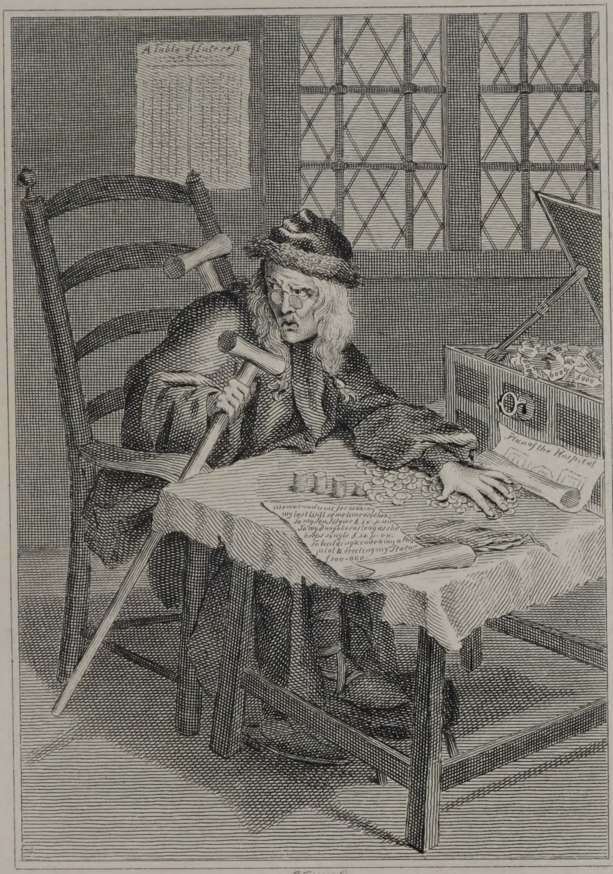
* From this account, it appears the mode of executing criminals was different from that now practised, by pinioning the arms.

Thomas Guy.

Thomas Guy was the son of Thomas Guy, an *Anabaptist*, lighterman and coal-dealer, in Horselydown, Southwark. He was put apprentice, in 1660, to a bookseller in the porch of Mercer's chapel, and set up trade with a stock of about two hundred pounds, in the house that forms the angle between Cornhill and Lombard-street. The English Bibles being at that time very badly printed, Mr. Guy engaged with others in a scheme for printing them in Holland, and importing them; but, this being put a stop to, he contracted with the University of Oxford for their privilege of printing them, and carried on a great Bible trade for many years, to considerable advantage. Thus he began to accumulate money, and his gains rested in his hands; for, being a single man, and very penurious, his expences were very trifling. His custom was to dine on his shop-counter, with no other table-cloth than an old newspaper; he was also as little nice in regard to his apparel. The bulk of his fortune, however, was acquired by the less repu-


A Table of Interest
Plan of the Hospital
5000
5000
Memorandums for making
my last Will some time or other
To my Son I'll give £ 50 p. an
To my Daughter as long as she
keeps single £ 20 p. an.
To building & endowing a Hos
pital & erecting my Statue
£100-000

R. Grave sc.

THOMAS GUY,

(Founder of the Hospital.)

table purchase of seamen's tickets during Queen Anne's wars, and by South-sea stock in the memorable year 1720.

To shew what great events spring from trivial causes, it may be observed, that the public are indebted to a most trifling incident for the greatest part of his immense fortune's being applied to charitable uses. Guy had a maid-servant, whom he agreed to marry; and, preparatory to his nuptials, he had ordered the pavement before his door to be mended, so far as to a particular stone, which he marked. The maid, while her master was out, innocently looking on the paviours at work, saw a broken place they had not repaired, and mentioned it to them; but they told her, that Mr. Guy had directed them not to go so far. "Well," says she, "do you mend it; tell him I bade you, and I know he will not be angry." It happened, however, that the poor girl presumed too much on her influence over her wary lover, with whom the charge of a few shillings extraordinary turned the scale entirely against; for Guy, enraged to find his orders exceeded, renounced the matrimonial scheme, and built hospitals in his old age.

In 1707, he built and furnished three wards on the north side of the outer court of St. Thomas's Hospital, in Southwark, and gave one hundred pounds to it annually, for eleven years preceding the erection of his own hospital.

Some time before his death, he erected the stately iron-gate, with the large houses on each side, at the expence of about three thousand pounds. He was seventy-six years of age when he formed the design of building the hospital near St. Thomas's, which bears his name. The charge of erecting this vast pile amounted to 18,793*l.* besides 219,499*l.* which he left to endow it; and he just lived to see it roofed in.

He erected an alms-house, with a library, at Tamworth, in Staffordshire, (the place of his mother's nativity, and which he represented in Parliament,) for fourteen poor men and women; and, for their pensions, as well as for the putting out of poor children apprentices, bequeathed one hundred and twenty-five pounds a-year, issuing out of a bond, or obligation, given by the masters, wardens, and commonalty of the art or mystery of Stationers of the City of London, under their common-seal, bearing date February the 3d, 1717, being bound unto the governors of the Hospital of St. Thomas the Apostle, in Southwark, in the county of Surry, in the penal sum of five thousand five hundred pounds, conditioned for the payment of one hundred and twenty-five pounds, by them and their successors for ever, by half-yearly payments, free from all manner of deductions whatsoever, to Thomas Guy, during his natural life, and to trustees by him appointed, and their successors, for the above purpose.

To Christ's Hospital he gave four hundred pounds a-year for ever, upon the condition that his executors should have liberty, from time to time, to nominate and put into that hospital yearly, and every year, for ever, at Easter, or within six months after, four poor children, boys or girls, whether orphans or otherwise, or the children of freemen of the city of London, or nonfreemen; not less than seven, or more than ten, years of age; with preference to his own relations: and, in case the governors of Christ Church Hospital shall neglect, or refuse, to take in and maintain the said number of boys and girls, to them nominated and qualified as aforesaid, it shall be lawful for his executors to apply the said annual sum of four hundred pounds to the education and maintenance of such four poor children, in such other school, or place, in such manner as they shall think fit.

Notwithstanding his munificent endowments, Mr. Guy was not unmindful of the interest of his distant relations. To George Orton, son of his cousin, Mary Orton, deceased, he bequeaths to him and his heirs, for ever, all his messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments in Tamworth and Wiggington, in the county of Stafford.

To John Voughton, grandson of his uncle, John Voughton, he bequeaths to him and his heirs for ever, all that messuage, burgage, or tenement, lands and hereditaments he purchased of his said father, John Voughton.

All the rest and residue of his lands and real estate whatsoever, in the counties of Stafford, Warwick, and Derby, he gives and devises unto and between Elizabeth Hurt and John Hurt, the grandchildren of his late sister, Anne Varnam, their heirs and assigns for ever.

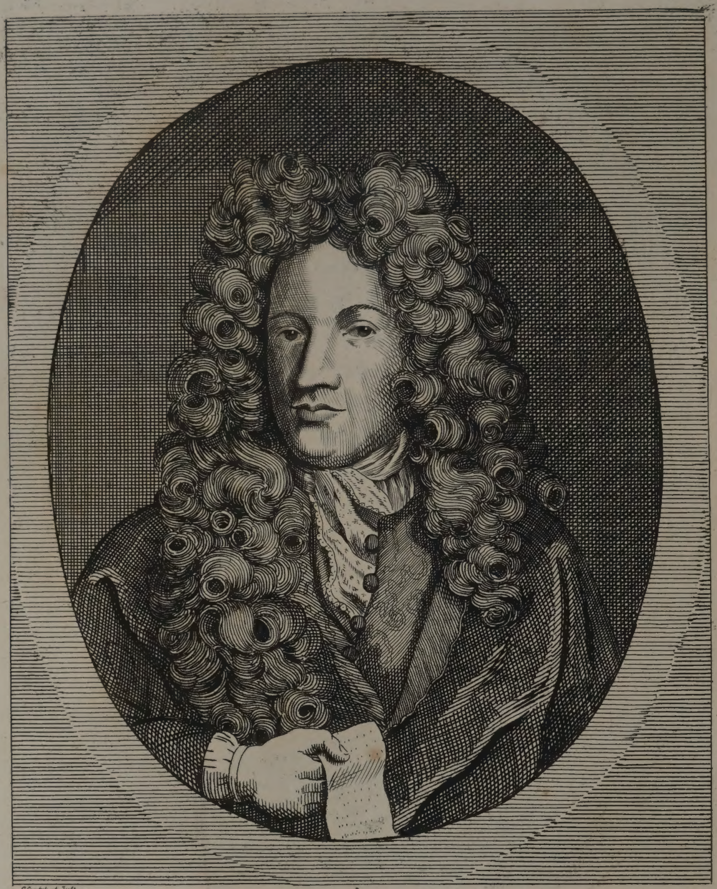
He bequeaths to Thomas Hurt, one of the grandchildren of his late sister, Anne Varnam, during his natural life, one annuity, or yearly sum, of one hundred and sixty pounds per annum; which, with forty pounds per annum, he is already bound to pay, makes up two hundred pounds per annum, to be paid by equal quarterly payments, commencing from his decease.

He gives unto his cousin, John Voughton, son and heir of his uncle, John Voughton, deceased, during his natural life, one annuity or yearly sum of thirty pounds, over and above the sum of twenty pounds per annum, which he is obliged to pay him by bond; and also does forgive and remit unto him all monies that he doth or shall owe to him at the time of his decease, as heir and executor of his said late father, or otherwise howsoever.

And to sixty-one of his cousins, their children, and other distant relations, one thousand pounds a-piece, interest or share in the capital stock erected in lieu of debentures, made forth for the debt due to the army, by an act of parliament passed in the fourth year of the reign of his majesty King George, and attended with annuities, after the rate of four per cent. per annum; besides innumerable other legacies, from one to five hundred pounds, and life-annuities from ten to fifty pounds per annum, to collateral branches of his family.

Mr. Guy died December 17, 1724, in the eighty-first year of his age; and his will bears date September the 4th, in the same year.

The penurious way in which Mr. Guy lived, and his amassing so much wealth, did not escape the caracaturists of his time, or the malevolent spleen of some, who found themselves disappointed in being omitted in his will. A satirical print appeared shortly after his decease, representing him meditating on the subject of his last testament; committing to paper the following memorandums:—" Item, to my son fifty pounds per annum; Item, to my daughter fifty pounds per annum, while she remains single! Item, to building an hospital, and for my statue, one hundred thousand pounds." The malice of the intention to blacken Mr. Guy's memory, was, however, too apparent to pass unnoticed, it being well known he was never married, or was ever supposed to have any illegitimate children!



G.Cruickshank Sculp —

JOHN HALL.

John Hall, Esq.

THIS gentleman was of an ancient family, resident at Otterburn, in Northumberland, where he had acted as a magistrate; but, through too ardent a zeal in the cause of the ill-starred, and unfortunate house of Stuart, he rashly embarked in an enterprise which cost him both his fortune and life. On the breaking out of the Rebellion, in the year 1715, many gentlemen, as well Protestants as Catholics, joined the standard of the rebels at Preston, in Lancashire. One of the most active, and staunch in the cause, appears to be Mr. Hall; for which offence, on the 16th of May, at the Court of Exchequer, Westminster, came on his trial. The evidence against this gentleman deposed, that he joined the rebels soon after their meeting at *Plainfield*, and marched with them to *Preston*, where he was taken. One evidence was very positive of seeing him at Rodberry, and that he was there with others of the rebels; *Patten* swore he saw him on horseback among the rebels near *Wooler;* but the prisoner's counsel disputed whether that place was within the county of Northumberland; for, otherwise, that indictment would fall, and the attorney-general might bring another indictment, laid in any other place, if he saw good. But there was one evidence, who pretty plainly made this place out to be within that county; and deposed, that he saw the prisoner on the march with the rebels. This evidence said, he had been seized by the rebels as a spy, kept by them several days, and met with very severe usage from them; being asked by the prisoner's counsel, how he, who had been kept under restraint, could see the prisoner at the bar with the rebels? he said, he was carried on the march with them under a guard, so that he saw the prisoner and others, they being but at a very little distance from him. Mr. Hall in defence said, that being a Justice of Peace, he was at the sessions at *Alnwyke*, when he heard of the meeting at *Plainfield;* that he rode from *Alnwyke* to a friend's house, where he staid all night, and was going home next day; when, it being tempestuous weather, as he was stooping on his horse's neck, with his head to the wind, on a sudden he and his man were surrounded by the rebels, and carried away by violence; nor had he any arms, or above seven shillings and sixpence in his pocket. His servant deposed this, and that his master was never at *Rodberry*, in the time that had been sworn, but was constantly kept under a guard of the rebels; but, being cross-examined, he appeared very backward in answering such questions as were asked by the king's counsel; nor did it appear even by his evidence, that his master's horses were confined, but that he looked after, and had the charge of them as usual, and his master rode them at pleasure. *Patten* likewise said, that he never saw any restraint laid on him, but that he was as much at liberty as himself. He called some to prove, that he had expressed his dissatisfaction at being forced along with the rebels, and said, that he had no disaffection to the government. But it was observed, in the charge to the jury, which was spoke by the whole bench, that it was, without doubt, if a man was seen among rebels, though even he had been forced thither, and had opportunities after (as it appeared the prisoner had frequent ones,) to escape from them, and did not do it, but continued, with his presence, to abet and comfort them, yet it was treason within the law; that, if that allegation of being forced away, were suffered to pass, it would be next to impossible to come at evidence to prove them guilty, since every man might pretend the same thing, and that might pass for force which was, in effect, only their own consent and contrivance.

After a long trial, the jury found him guilty, and being asked if he had any thing to say why judgment should not pass upon him, he desired a small time might be granted him, and said, he was tried in a strange place, where he knew nobody, and by a new law he did not understand; but, had he longer time, he could produce many witnesses to prove that he was not disaffected to the present government, and who would give him a good character; on being told it was too late, and the court could not in justice grant his request; he calmly said, "God's will be done." Sentence of death was then passed on him, as in other cases of high-treason. Mr. Hall, from first to last, behaved with great gallantry and intrepidity, but spent most of the money he was possessed of, in fees for reprieves, of which he obtained no less than five, in order to have time to compose and pen his last speech; which, when finished, he imprudently made known to some who did not prove his friends; for, when further interest was making in his favor, to a great minister, the request had for answer:—"By no means, my good lord; 'twere pity Mr. Hall should lose the opportunity of leaving such a speech behind him as, he gives out, will rouse up the spirits of the whole nation to be of the same mind with him, and will be instrumental in bringing in the person he calls his lawful sovereign, King James the Third." In his passage to Tyburn on the sledge, he gave not the least tokens of dismay; but, on the contrary, seemed to have put on a bold resolution, and, in a kind of bravado, now and then tossed his hat round his head, as if he gloried in his punishment.

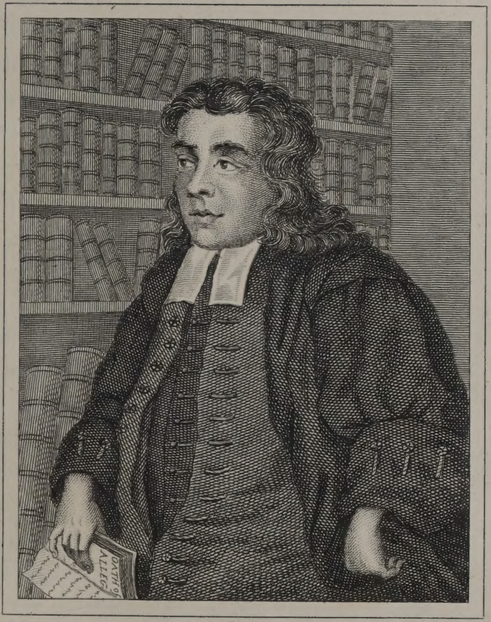
At the place of execution he delivered a paper to the sheriff, in which he warns his fellow-countrymen not to consider his death either ignominious or dishonorable, but that he lays down his life for his lawful sovereign, King James the Third; and falls a sacrifice to tyranny, oppression, and usurpation. He was executed July 13, 1716, at the same time with William Paul.

It is remarkable, that a person who threw something at Mr. Hall, in his way to Tyburn, (who, in return, made a bow by way of thanks,) was soon after executed on the same gallows for murder.

◆

Thomas Hearne.

Thomas Hearne, one of the most indefatigable and diligent editors of antiquarian books, was the son of George Hearne, and born at Littlefield-green, in the parish of White Waltham, in Berkshire, in 1680; his father was parish-clerk, and resided in the vicarage-house, for which he paid no rent, in consideration of instructing eight boys in reading, writing, arithmetic, and the Latin grammar. He received the first rudiments of his education under his father among these boys, and, at the age of thirteen, was sent by a neighbouring gentleman to the grammar-school of Bray, where he was initiated in Greek and Latin. His diligence caused the same kind patron, Francis Charny, Esq. to take him to his own house, where he obtained farther instruction from the learned Mr. Dodwell, that gentleman's intimate friend. In 1696, he was placed in Edmund-hall, Oxford, where he acquired, from his tutors, a great taste for antiquarian researches, to which, from his childhood, he had shewn a dis-



R. Grave sc.

THOMAS HEARNE,

(Antiquary.)

position. His skill in manuscripts occasioned him to be employed in collation by Dr. Mill and Dr. Grabe. He took his degree of B. A. and became so attached to Oxford, on account of the advantages it offered to his studies, that he refused to take orders, and settle in a cure; he was so constant a frequenter of the Bodlean library, that Dr. Hudson, the keeper, took him for his coadjutor. He afterwards obtained the post of janitor; and, in 1712, of second librarian, to which were added some other college offices. All these, however, he resigned, through his conscientious scruples of taking the oaths to George I.; these scruples had probably grown upon him in the course of his antiquarian studies; for he had in his youth written a tract, in order to persuade Mr. Charny, his patron, to take the oaths, but without success. He continued to reside at the University, and assiduously to pursue his great business of editing old authors, till his death in 1735.

The list of works edited by Thomas Hearne amounts to thirty-eight; of these are some classics, such as Pliny the younger, Eutropius, Justin, and Livy; but much the greater number are chronicles, annals, lives, and other works relative to the history and antiquities of England, the publication of which has entitled him to the gratitude of those engaged in similar pursuits, having rescued from oblivion many valuable documents, which, without his indefatigable research and notice, would inevitably have been lost to posterity. He appears, however, to have been more commendable for industry than judgment; for it is said, that he scarcely ever published an old writer, without intermixing a parcel of papers, which had little or no relation to the principal work; and these farragoes are generally introduced by long rambling prefaces. After a life of labour, care, and perplexity, from intense application, and austere manners, he died at Edmund-hall, June 10, 1735, aged fifty-seven, and was attended by a Roman Catholic priest, who gained admission to him, after his refusal of a non-juring clergyman. His remains were deposited in the cemetery of St. Peter's in the East, in Oxford, with a low-raised tomb; repaired in 1754, by Dr. Richard Rawlinson, a brother antiquarian, and of the same political opinions as himself.

It was generally thought he was very poor, for his religion and politics prevented his receiving University emolument: but by his industry, seclusion, and frugality, he obtained more money than his habits of life required, and left a considerable sum behind him. The most valuable, however, of what Hearne had treasured up, were his own manuscripts, which he bequeathed to Dr. William Bedford, who sold them to Dr. Rawlinson; they afterwards came into the possession of Moore Chester Hall, Esq. of Wickford, Essex; and, at his death, were the property of his widow, but since that period no traces have been discovered of them.

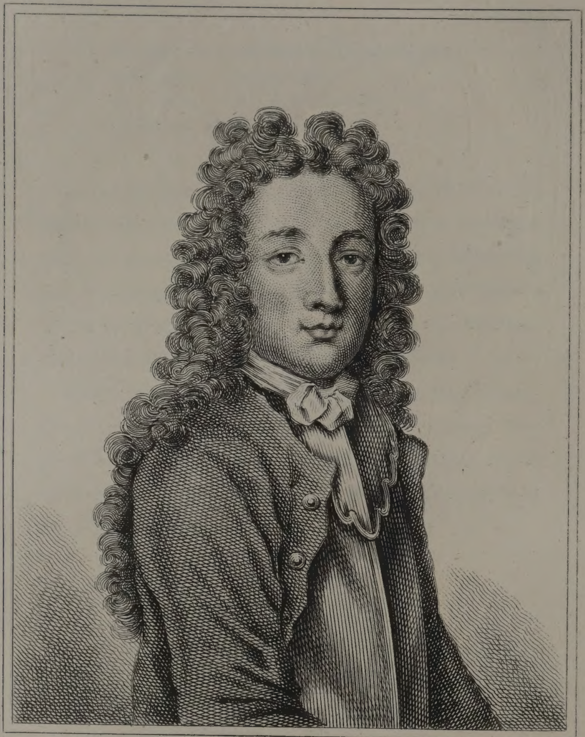
It is said, he never had the curiosity to visit London; and never appeared so happy as when up to his ears in old books and papers. He wrote his own life, which is printed with John Leland's and Anthony a Wood's; Parr has given it in a small pamphlet, with verses from the Dunciad, on the four sides of his portrait; yet, the note on the lines disclaims Pope's intending it for him.

The satirical print, by Vertue, of Antiquary Hall, representing Tom Hearne, Humphry Wanley, —— Whiteside, and James West, is well known. There is also a wood-cut, with a roman and antique inscription on stones; it is a kind of caricature; beneath it, in manuscript, are the well-known lines:—

P——x on't, quoth Time to Thomas Hearne,
Whatever I forget you learn.
D——n it, quoth Hearne, in furious fret,
Whate'er I learn you soon forget.

In his person, Hearne was short, thick, and ill-made, and his countenance exhibited not the least trait of genius; yet his natural powers, aided by perseverance, has preserved his name, and works, which rank in importance equal, at least, with any antiquarian author, before or since his time.

There is said to be a print of Hearne extant, though very scarce, representing him between two printers, at a public-house, where the floor is paved with sheeps-bones, supposed to be mistaken by him for a roman pavement.



R. Grave sc.

WILLIAM VISCOUNT KENMURE,

(Convicted of Treason, 1716.)

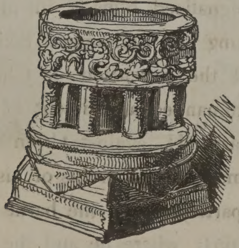
Lord Kenmure.

WILLIAM GORDON, seventh Viscount Kenmure, was one of the unfortunate Scotch noblemen that engaged in the ill-judged attempt to place James Stuart, son of King James the Second, on the British throne. Lewis the Fourteenth, on the death of Queen Anne, sent James into Scotland to prosecute his claim, and the Scotch crowned him at Perth; but their army was defeated, and the prince escaped with difficulty into France. Many of his adherents were taken at Preston, and conveyed to London, in order to take their trials for high-treason; among others was Lord Kenmure, who, when brought to the bar of the House of Lords, by the gentleman-usher of the black-rod, knelt until the chancellor, Lord Cowper, ordered him to rise; after which, he was asked whether he was ready to put in his answer, when his lordship said,—" My lords, I am truly sensible of my crime, and want words to express my repentance. God knows I never had any personal prejudice against his majesty, nor was I ever accessary to any previous design against him. I humbly beg my noble peers, and the honorable House of Commons, to intercede with the king for mercy to me, that I may live to show myself the dutifulest of his subjects, and to be the means to keep my wife and four small children from starving; the thoughts of which, with my crime, makes me the most unfortunate of all gentlemen."

He was, however, condemned; and, on the morning of February 24, 1716, he and Lord Derwentwater were conveyed from the Tower to Tower-hill, and conducted to an apartment in one of the houses near that place, whence Lord Derwentwater was taken, and beheaded upon a scaffold. After every mark of the execution had been removed, Lord Kenmure was led to the scaffold, accompanied by his son and some friends, and attended by two clergymen of the church of England, which religion he professed. He made no formal speech, but expressed sorrow for having pleaded guilty. Then laying his head upon the block, he raised it up, but still continued on his knees, at which time he gave the excutioner some money, telling him, he would give him no sign, but that when he laid down his head again, he might perform his office as he saw good. Then, having lifted up his hands in prayer, he resolutely laid down his head, which, at two blows, was severed from his body.

He married Mary, daughter of Sir John Dalziel, of Glanae, sister to Robert, Earl of Carnwath, by whom he had issue, Robert, who died without issue; John, an officer in the army, who continued the family; James, who left no child; and Henriet, married to her maternal relation, John Dalziel, Esq.

The honors were forfeited; but, by the care and management of Lady Kenmure, his majesty gave up the estate to the family, which was valued only at six hundred pounds per annum.



John Ker,

OF KERSLAND.

THE original name of Ker, of Kersland, was Crawfurd; he was born in the house of Crawfurdland, the 8th of August, 1673, being of the ancient family of the Crawfurds, of Crawfurdland, one of the eldest and best respected families of a commoner, in the shire of *Ayre*, in North Britain, and which pretends to be the chief of the clan of Crawfurds. His grandfather, John Crawfurd, was a very gallant gentleman, renowned for his worth, integrity, and courage: he signalized himself in the civil wars, betwixt the king and parliament, taking part with the latter, till the execution of Charles I. after which, he commanded a regiment of horse, in the service of Charles II. against Cromwell; in which post he gave many signal proofs of his conduct and bravery, and particularly at the battle of Hamilton, in the year 1651, where he and the colonels Ker and Ralston had certainly ruined Cromwell's cavalry, commanded by General Lambert, had they

R. Grave sc.

JOHN KER,

(Of Kersland.)

not been deserted in a cowardly manner by Colonel Hackett.

His father, Alexander Crawfurd, was a gentleman eminent for his great integrity and learning; universally beloved, as a worthy patriot, who devoted his whole time to the service of his country, for which his skill in the laws, co-operating with his inclination, excellently qualified him. He was master of a solid judgment, great probity, and affability; nevertheless, in the reign of Charles II., notwithstanding his father's services, he suffered very much, his principles being *Presbyterian*, though extremely charitable to such as differed in opinion. King James II. offered to make him one of the lords of the council and session, and justiciary in Scotland, if he would agree to the taking off the *Penal Laws;* but, perceiving the dangerous bait, and that such a compliance must consequently tend to the introduction of Popery, though a dissenter, and as such lying equally under the severity of those laws with the papist, he rejected the offer, and sacrificed his ambition to the true interest of his country.

His son, John Crawfurd, married a daughter of the family of Kersland, chief of the numerous clan of the Kers; and, according to the custom of that country, he took the surname of Ker, on the death of his wife's brother, who was killed at the battle of Steinkirk, in Flanders, in the year 1692. This Ker, of Kersland, unlike either his father or grandfather, would have bartered his best friend, or even his country, for a bribe or good place, and made himself so useful to the ministry of his time, in watching the actions and designs of the Stuart party, that he, at length, became a licensed spy. And had the modesty to prefix to his memoirs, published by himself, the following curious document:—

"*Anne R.*

Whereas, we are fully sensible of the fidelity and loyalty of John Ker, of Kersland, Esq. and of the services he hath performed to us and our government: we, therefore, grant him this our royal leave and licence, to keep company and associate himself with such as are disaffected to us and our government, in such way or manner as he shall judge most for our service. Given under our royal hand, at our Castle of Windsor, the 7th of July, 1707, *and of our reign the sixth year.*

Armed with this precious piece of parchment, and a proper quantity of ministerial gold-dust, he most industriously went to work, and learned solely to betray the secrets of his unsuspecting friends; and, rather than appear to be idle, would hatch a plot or two to keep his hand in, and please his great employers. But, in the end, like all other spies, he became despised and neglected by the very persons he sacrificed his integrity and honor to serve. Ker was at Hanover when Queen Anne died, and, flushed with joy at the news, he flew to congratulate the elector, and his daughter the Princess of Wales, on the occasion, in the following very loyal speech:—"*I have, at last, seen the happy day, for which I have been very often willing to lose my life, and which I have as often ventured upon that account; my joy is so exceeding great, that I think all my labour and industry is more than rewarded.*"

Ker informs us, his professions were entirely credited, and they took him at his word. He adds, the king was pleased to present him, by the hands of Baron Barnstorf, his first minister, with a couple of medals of some value; one with his own, and the other with his mother's effigies: the baron told him, his majesty had sent him this present, not as a reward of his great services, which were not to be compensated with such trifles, but only as a token of his royal favor; but, when he came to *Great Britain*, he had something in view for him of much greater value; which, however, he never got. It appears, that all the remuneration he received from George I. for all his dirty work, and selling his Scotch acquaintance, was the sum of one hundred dollars, sent from the king by one of his Hanoverian clerks of finance.

When George the First became firmly seated on the throne of England, Ker drew up a petition, which he delivered to Baron Gortz, requesting to be made Governor of Bermudas, in the West Indies, as a compensation and recompence for all his services and expences he had been at to serve the king, and secure the Hanoverian succession; and went to Baron Barnstorf, and told him what he had done, not doubting to succeed. Barnstorf told him, he would back his petition, for it was very just. But Ker was surprised to learn, from a German favorite of the Baron's, that the only method he could take to succeed would be by a present of five hundred guineas to Monsieur Robotham, who had a prodigious influence with Barnstorf: Ker answered, not without passion, that he was sorry to find such practices suffered so very early among the *foreign ministers*, and that he would rather want, nay renounce, all pretences to a post, *than give one of them a farthing*. The gentleman replied, that the *Hanoverian ministers* did not look upon themselves as foreigners, for sure, said he, you cannot think they are come here only to learn your language; if you resolve to keep your money, depend upon it you shall never have that government you wish, notwithstanding all your pretences. And, accordingly, in five days afterwards, that government was given to another person. Upon which, Ker went to Baron Gortz, who expressed the greatest concern for his disappointment, and told him, Barnstorf and Bothmar were the only foreigners who interfered in British affairs. After every exertion to procure a place of emolument and trust proved abortive, Mr. Ker was arrested, and confined for debt in the King's-bench prison, where he died, unpitied by every one who was acquainted with his real character. At the conclusion of his Memoirs, he says, " I confess the public would be at no loss if I were dead, and my memory buried in oblivion, for I have seen too much of the villany and vanity of this world, to be longer in love with it, and own myself perfectly weary of it. And, though with St. *Paul* I cannot wish myself accursed, yet I think I have courage enough to offer myself a sacrifice for the welfare of my country."

It is to be hoped, for the credit and honor of the present times, that should it ever happen Messrs. Oliver and Castles should be tempted to give the public an account of their secret memoirs and transactions, it will be out of their power to preface the same with a licence granted by government, to screen such worthless scoundrels.

R. Grave sc.

JOHN LAW,

(Projector of the Missisippi Scheme.)

John Law.

John Law, the celebrated Mississippi projector, was the son of a goldsmith, in Edinburgh, where he was born, about 1681. He was bred to no particular profession; but, having a natural turn to calculation, he made himself a proficient in numbers, and, while very young, obtained the confidence of the king's ministers for Scotland, so far as to be employed to arrange the revenue accounts, which were in great disorder before the union of the two kingdoms. For the purpose of remedying the want of a circulating medium in Scotland, he proposed the establishment of a bank, which might issue paper-money to the value of all the lands in the kingdom; but this was too bold a scheme to be adopted there.

At the death of his father, in 1704, he succeeded to the small estate of Laurieston, near Edinburgh, and then commenced fine gentleman, supplying the deficiencies of his income by his skill in gaming. Coming into England, he had a dispute with Beau

Wilson, whom he killed in a duel, not, however, without suspicion of foul play; for this he fled the country, carrying with him, it is reported, another man's wife. He visited Venice and Genoa, from both which cities he was banished as a sharper. He next wandered through most of the towns in Italy, supporting himself chiefly by the success of singular wagers, in which, by his skill in calculations, he always took care that the chances should be in his favor.

At Turin, he proposed his financial system to the Duke of Savoy, who prudently replied, "That his dominions were too small for the plans of so extensive a genius," and recommended him to go to Paris.

He had already made application to the ministers of Lewis XIV., who had rejected his schemes; but the regency of the Duke of Orleans was much more favorable to him. The fondness of that prince for splendid novelties, and the great embarrassment of the public finances, caused his plausible projects to be listened to. His first operation was the establishment of a general bank, composed of twelve hundred shares, of three thousand livres each. This was founded by royal authority in 1716; and, by the moderate terms on which it transacted business, and the punctuality of its payments, its credit was so well established, that its notes were preferred to ready money, and the shares soon bore a premium. This bank became the office for all the public receipts. There was annexed to it a Mississippi Company, which had grants of land in Louisiana, and was expected to realize an immense sum by planting and commerce. To this were afterwards joined the trade of Senegal, the privilege of the old India Company, and the farms of the revenue.

In 1718 it was declared a royal bank; and, by a number of advantages arbitrarily conferred upon it, such was the extent of its business and funds, that its shares rose to twenty times their original value. All France was seized with the rage of gambling in its funds. Money and valuables of all kinds were brought to the market, and invested in bank-paper, and happy were they who could strip themselves of every thing for a participation in this imaginary wealth. In 1720, Law, who had undergone the force of conversion to the Catholic religion, was made comptroller-general of the finances. Regarded as the Plutus of the kingdom, he saw at his levee dukes, peers, and marshals of France; and titled ladies were proud to appear in the carriage of his wife (or mistress) who was accustomed to say, that "There was not so tiresome an animal in the world as a duchess."

It was not to be wondered at that his head should turn with this elevation; but he had too much politeness to be insolent, and rather indulged a ridiculous vanity. He required that his son should be put on the list with the youths of quality who were to dance with the king in a ballet, and the regent thought fit to comply with his request. The boys, however, were not so condescending as their parents to the intruder, and gave him so many mortifications that he fell ill upon it.

The Parisians entertained, for a length of time, a full confidence in this wonderful establishment, and dreamed of nothing short of their national debt being swept away, and France becoming the receptacle of treasures from the mines of Peru and Mexico; when, in the midst of the public intoxication, the fabric tottered, and the bubble burst. The shares daily sunk in value, and the ruin of the system appeared inevitable. The parliament of Paris interfered, but was banished by the regent. The credit of the projector, however, could no longer be supported. He was obliged to resign his post, after holding it only five months; and, loaded with the public execration, retired first to an estate in the country, and quickly after, for further safety, quitted the kingdom. In his hurry he carried with him but a small residue of the vast fortune he once possessed, and lived afterwards in obscurity. After visiting England, Holland, Germany, and other countries, he finally settled at Venice, where he died in 1729, in distressed circumstances.

Chriſtopher Layer.

CHRISTOPHER LAYER was born of very respectable parents, and received a liberal education, which being completed at the University, he was entered a student of the honorable society of the Inner Temple. After the customary time, he was called to the bar, entered on the profession of a counsellor at law, and had so much practice, that he seemed to be in the high road of making a large fortune.

Francis Atterbury, bishop of Rochester, had been disabled from holding his preferments in the church, by an act of parliament passed in the year 1722, and was banished from England for life for his treasonable practices: and, about this period, several other persons were concerned in similar designs, among whom counseller Layer was one of the most distinguished. This infatuated man made a journey to Rome, where he held several conferences with the Pretender, to whom he promised that he would effect a secret revolution in England, that no person

CHRISTOPHER LAYER ESQ^{R}.

(At the place of Execution.)

in authority should be apprised of the scheme, till it had actually taken place. Impressed with the idea that it was possible to carry his sheme into execution, he came to England with a determination to effect it. His plan was, to hire an assassin to murder the king on his return to Kensington; and this being done, the other parties engaged in the plot were to seize the guards; and the Prince of Wales and his children, and the great officers of state, were to be seized, and confined during the confusion that such an event would naturally produce.

Among others concerned in this strange scheme, was Lord Grey, an ancient nobleman of the Roman Catholic religion, who died a prisoner in the Tower, before the necessary legal proceedings could take place.

Mr. Layer having settled a correspondence with several Roman Catholics, Nonjurors, and other persons disaffected to the government, he engaged a small number of disbanded soldiers, who were to be the principal actors in the intended tragedy. Layer met these soldiers at a public-house, at Stratford in Essex, where he gave them the necessary instructions for seizing the king on his return from the palace, and even fixed on the day when the plan was to be carried into execution.

Some of the people of the public-house having overheard the treasonable conversation, spoke of it publicly in the neighbourhood; and, some other circumstances of suspicion arising, probably in consequence of some of the soldiers engaged giving information, Mr. Layer was taken into custody by one of the king's messengers, by a warrant from the secretary of state.

At this time Mr. Layer had two women in keeping, one in Southampton Buildings, and the other in Queen-street, to both of whom he had given intimations of the scheme in hand. The lodgings of these women being searched, such a number of treasonable papers were found, that the intentions of the counsellor appeared evident. When he was apprised that his papers were seized, and the women bound to give evidence against him, he dispatched a messenger to the secretary of state, informing him that he would make a discovery of all he knew, if he might be permitted the use of pen, ink, and paper. This requisition was instantly complied with, and it was the prevailing opinion that he would have been admitted an evidence against his accomplices, if he had made the pro mised discovery; but it will appear that he had no such intention. Behind the house of the messenger in which he was confined, there was a yard, which communicated with the yard of a public-house adjoining, and Mr. Layer thought, if he could get from his confinement, it would be no difficult matter to escape through the tap-room of the alehouse, where it was not probable that he should be known. Having digested his plan, he cut the blankets of his bed into pieces, and tied them together, and, in the dusk of the evening, dropped from his window; but falling upon a bottle-rack in the yard, he overset it; and the noise occasioned by the breaking of the bottles was such, that the family was alarmed; but Layer escaped during the confusion which took place among the persons alarmed. Almost distracted by the loss of his prisoner, the messenger went in search of him, and finding that he had taken a boat at the horse-ferry, Westminster, he crossed the water after him, pursued him through St. George's-fields, and caught him at Newington-butts. Having brought him back to his house, and guarded him properly for that night, he was examined by the secretary of state on the following day, and committed to Newgate. It was now determined no time should be lost in bringing Layer to trial; and, a writ was issued from the Crown-office, directed to the sheriff of Essex, commanding him to impannel a grand jury, to enquire into such bills as should be presented against the prisoner: in consequence of which, the jury met at Romford, and found a bill against him for high-treason, and this bill was returnable into the court of King's-bench.

On Wednesday, the 31st of October, 1722, Mr. Layer was brought to the court of King's-bench, and there arraigned. After the reading the bill of his indictment for high-treason, he desired the lord-chief-justice to indulge him, and complained, that he was brought there in chains and fetters, and used more like an Algerine captive than a free-born Englishman; that he had been dragged through the streets by the hands of gaolers, and had been made a shew and spectacle of. The solicitor-general replied, it was well known, that when Mr. Layer was in the custody of a messenger, he not only made an attempt to escape, but actually escaped; got out of a window two-pair of stairs high, and from thence, over the water, into Southwark; that his present restraint was necessary, for the better securing his person.

Mr. *Hungerford*, as council for Mr. Layer, informed the court, that when he was with Mr. Layer in the Tower, he learnt from him his chains were so grievous that he could not sleep but in one position, viz. on his back; that he would challenge the opposite counsel to give an instance where any prisoner was shackled with irons in the Tower, before Mr. Layer; the prisoners in the Tower are such strangers to this usage, that they had not the very materials there; they were sent for from *Newgate*, and he hoped they might be carried there back again. The court assented to the propriety and justice of a prisoner's being unincumbered with fetters when on his trial; but, as this was only a motion for him to plead, it would only be the accommodation of taking off his fetters, for one minute, to put them on the next; and Mr. Layer's request was, in consequence, denied.

On Wednesday, the 21st of November, the day appointed for Mr. Layer's trial, he was brought up to the bar, in custody of the Lieutenant of the Tower; and, upon a motion made by Mr. *Hungerford*, the lord-chief-justice ordered his chains to be taken off. Then Mr. *Hungerford* suggested, that the poor man had been so oppressed by these chains, that he was not able to prepare his brief;

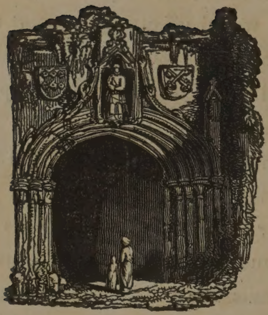
that he had it not till late the night before, and that it was ten sheets of paper. The attorney-general asked whose fault it was? adding, they had time enough. Mr. *Hungerford* answered, it was the fault of the irons, and that the brief was not brought to him till eleven of the clock the night before. The lord-chief-justice said, it was an omission, and that the chains should have been taken off before he came to the bar. The attorney-general replied, that there was direction given before, but he could not tell how they came not to be taken off. The prisoner and his counsel having desired, and insisted, that the whole pannel might be once called over, before the jury-men came to be sworn, the same, after some opposition, was complied with; and then the jury-men being called singly, in order to be sworn, three were set aside, as not being freeholders, and one by reason of infirmity; the prisoner challenged thirty-five peremptorily, and two for cause; the king's counsel challenged nine; and then the twelve jurors were sworn.

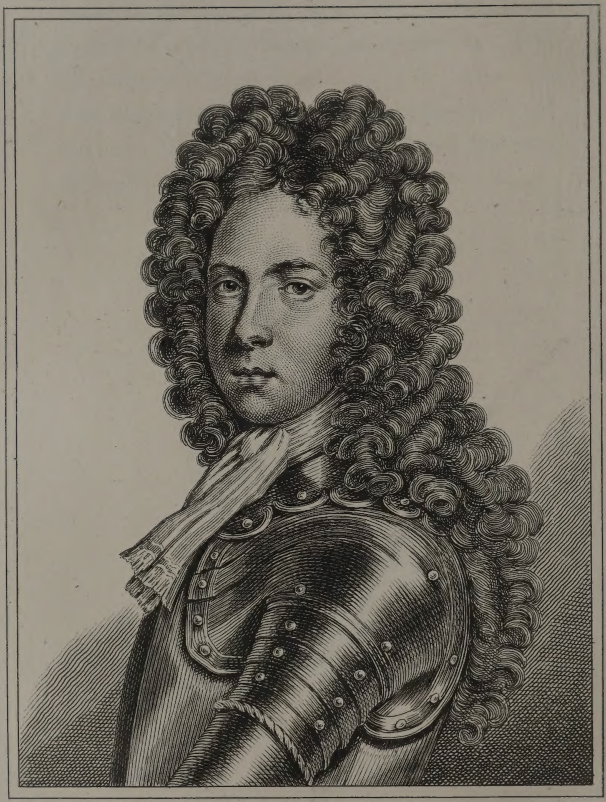
The witnesses called were Stephen Lynch, Matthew Plunket, and Mrs. Elizabeth Mason. The two first were persons whom Layer had been tampering with, and who betrayed him; the latter, a woman he cohabited with, and at whose residence the treasonable proofs were found. In the cross-examination of Mrs. Mason, Mr. Layer asked her whether she ever went by the names of *Herbert*, *Corbet*, or *Bevan?* which unlucky questions nettled that witness, and gave occasion to Mr. Attorney-general to ask her what names the prisoner at the bar had gone by? To this she answered, that Mr. Layer had given her orders, that if any letter came directed in the name of *Fountaine*, she should take it in; accordingly, in two or three days time, there came a letter directed to Mr. Fountaine, which she took in, and when he came, gave it to him, and he opened it and read it; which part of her evidence went a great way to convict him, Fountaine being the name noticed as principal in all the traitorous correspondence. It is very likely this Mrs. Mason, from her general character, in hope of reward, gave information against Layer, and planned the seizure of his papers in her keeping. Layer's counsel proved her, by many creditable witnesses, to have gone by various names; that she got her living by deluding young women, and carrying them about for money, which was readily agreed to be a bawd; that she was a vile infamous woman, that did not care what she said, or what she did; that she robbed a Mr. Dyer's shop, who sent her to Bridewell, and that she would take any body's life away for the value of a farthing.

Sir John Pratt, lord-chief-justice, summed up the evidence after the trial, which lasted sixteen hours, and the jury retiring, after deliberating one hour, brought in their verdict—guilty. When Layer was brought up to receive sentence, his counsel made another effort in his behalf, by urging the informality of some of the legal proceedings against him; but their arguments being thought insufficient, the sentence ordained by the law was passed on him. As he had some important affairs to settle, from the nature of his profession, the court did not order his execution till more than two months after he had been condemned; and the king repeatedly reprieved him, to prevent his clients being sufferers, by his affairs being left in a state of confusion. After conviction, Mr. Layer was committed to the Tower; and, at length, the sheriffs of London and Middlesex received a warrant to execute the sentence of the law; in consequence of which, he was drawn on a sledge to Tyburn, dressed in a suit of black, full-trimmed, and a tie-wig.

At the place of execution, he was assisted in his devotions by a non-juring clergyman, and when these were ended, he spoke to the surrounding multitude, declaring that he deemed King James, (so he called the Pretender) his lawful sovereign. He said that King George was an usurper, and damnation would be the fate of those who supported his government. He insisted that the nation would never be in a state of peace till the Pretender was restored; and, therefore, advised the people to take up arms in his behalf: he professed himself willing to die for the cause, and expressed great hopes that Providence would effectually support the right heir to the throne on some future occasion, though himself had failed of being the happy instrument of placing him thereon.

He was hanged at Tyburn, on the 15th of March, 1723, and his body being quartered, his head was placed over Temple-bar. The heads of Townley, Fletcher, and Layer, for many years remained a disgusting nuisance to the neighbourhood and casual strangers; the two former dropped by piece-meal; but Layer's, having been blown down by the wind, was picked up, and sold to Mr. John Pearce, an eminent surgeon of Took's-court, said to be an agent for the non-juring party, who made a considerable sum by his bargain, in parting with it to the singular Richard Rawlinson, L. L. D. an eminent antiquary, who kept it as a precious relic ; and, according to his express direction, it was placed in his right hand in his coffin after his decease.





R. Grave sc

PHILIP LOCKHART,

(Executed 1716.)

Captain Philip Lockhart.

CAPTAIN PHILIP LOCKHART was descended from a very respectable Scotch family, and was the second son to Sir George Lockhart, advocate to Oliver Cromwell, who acquired a very large fortune by his great knowledge and practice in the law, which he is supposed to have understood better than any other person in the kingdom of Scotland. Bishop Burnet notices his very successful opposition to the measures of the arbitrary minister of Charles II. the Duke of Lauderdale, which so much incensed and enraged the king, that he sent down an order to put all men from the bar that did not condemn appeals; and when that wrought not on them, they were, by proclamation, banished Edinburgh, and twelve miles about it, and a day was assigned them for making their submission; but, notwithstanding the unusual threatening in the proclamation, they were again restored to practice.

Captain Lockhart's mother was Philadelphia, daughter of Philip, Lord Wharton, and no family could be more in the interest of the House of Brunswick than the Lockharts generally were. Sir William Lockhart, the great statesman and ambassador, and nephew to Cromwell by marriage, was the uncle of this young gentleman; who, deserting the royal army, in which he held a commission under Lord Mark Kerr, in 1715, went over and united himself to the cause of the unfortunate Stuarts, and commanded the fifth troop in the Scotch army at Preston. Taken prisoner there, he was tried by a court-martial, not for treason, but desertion, when a half-pay officer in Lord Mark Kerr's regiment.

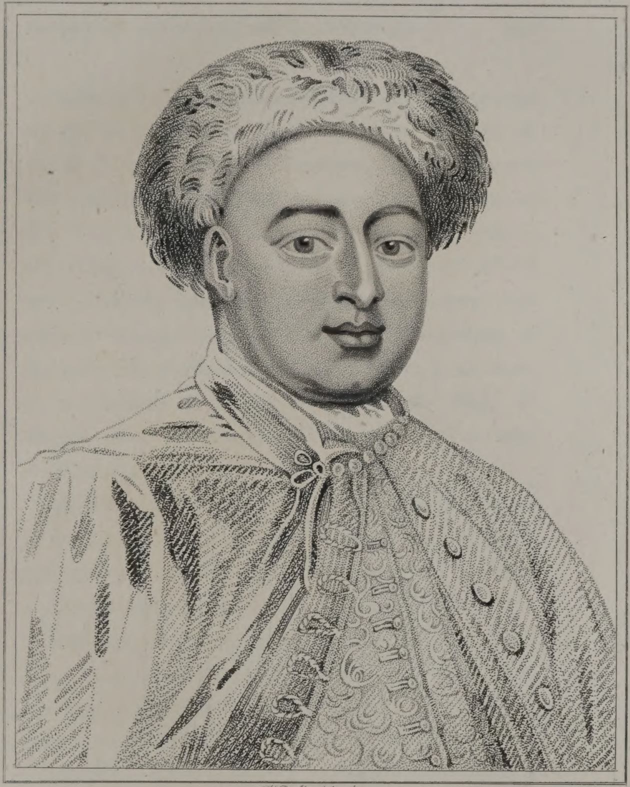
Sentence was passed against him, November 28, 1715, together with Lord Charles Murray, son of the Duke of Athol, Major Nairn, Captains Erskine and Shaftoe. Lord Charles Murray was reprieved; but Lockhart and the other three gentlemen were shot, the 2d of December following. They all died very undauntedly, in the communion of the Church of England, and said their chief design in engaging themselves in the enterprise for which they suffered, was to preserve that church which they believed to be in danger. There was likewise tried a sixth officer, Ensign Dalziel, of Orkney's regiment, who, making it appear that he had thrown up his commission some time before he had engaged in the Rebellion, was acquitted as to the crime of desertion, of which alone the court-martial could take cognizance, which enabled him to get clear off.

Lewis Maximilian Mahomet,

VALET TO GEORGE I.

LEWIS MAXIMILIAN MAHOMET, a native of Turkey, was (with a countryman named Mustapha) taken prisoner, when very young, by the Imperialists, in Hungary. Mahomet was supposed to be the son of a bashaw, or some other great personage in his own country. Both these young Turks went into the service of George Lewis, at that time Electoral Prince of Hanover; and one, if not both, were instrumental in saving the life of their patron, when wounded at the raising of the siege of Vienna, in 1685. Mahomet was afterwards greatly noticed by his princely master, and, becoming a Christian, received his baptismal name of Lewis, from his patron, who was one of his godfathers; and Maximilian, from the Prince Maximilian, who also condescended to honor him on the occasion as second sponsor.

When the elector ascended the British throne, under the title of George I. Mahomet and Mustapha



Wm Maddocks

MAHOMET,

(Servant to King George.)

attended him to England: indeed, the former was always in attendance about the royal person, to whom he was most truly attached, both by respect and gratitude. By some persons about the court, they were called Pages of the Back-stairs—by others, attendants in the Privy-chamber. Both these Turks were certainly admitted into great familiarity, and were constantly about the Court and the person of the king. In short, their influence was so great, that, in a dispatch of Count Broglio to the King of France, they are mentioned as possessing a large share of his majesty's confidence.

Mr. Cox, in his "Memoirs of the Administration of Sir Robert Walpole," says, "These two foreigners obtained considerable sums of money for their interest and recommendation of persons to places."

Mahomet was by disposition remarkably charitable: it has been asserted, upon good authority, that, after he came to England, he paid the debts, and released from prison, above three hundred persons, who lay confined for small sums. If all who have received money for patronage had disposed of a portion of it to such benevolent purposes, it would not be a matter to cavil at.

Forty years attendance upon courts and courtiers made not the least impression upon him. "He deserved power, as no other acts of his are recorded than those of beneficence and humanity, which, upon every occasion, he exercised in their full degree. In him the distressed never wanted a friend. Never did he burden the royal ear with complaints; nor ever presume to ask a favor, though at the most awful distance, for himself. Such is the character given by his biographer, and printed in his Life, published by Curll, a book now very scarce, and but little known.

Mr. Pope, in one of his poetical epistles, records Mahomet's faith and worth in the following lines:—

From peer, or bishop, 'tis no easy thing
To draw the man who loves his God or king;
Alas! I copy, (or my draught would fail)
From Honest MAH'MET, or plain PARSON HALE.

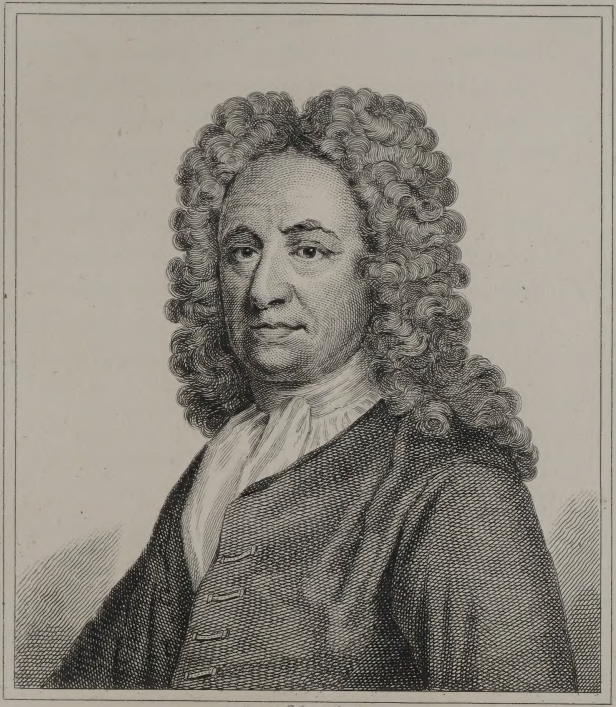
The "Historical Register" has recorded his death, which took place November 1, 1726, of a dropsy. He left a family, by a Hanoverian, of good birth, who survived him, and for whom he had well provided. In the account of his death he is styled *Valet de Chambre to his Majesty.*

Mahomet's companion and countryman, Mustapha, survived him some years, and was retained by the succeeding monarch, George II. in the same capacity he had served his royal father. Portraits of these Turkish friends, painted by Kent, are on the great staircase of Kensington-palace.

John Morley.

John Morley, commonly called Carcase Morley, from his original calling of a butcher, was a most fortunate adventurer, and singular humourist; he was the son of a butcher, a trade which he followed for some time himself. Some circumstances, however, made him known to Lord-treasurer Oxford, and he insinuated himself so completely into his confidence, that he gained absolute sway over that nobleman's mind. He not only became a great land-jobber, but even the negociator of the marriage of Edward Lord Harley, afterwards the second Earl of Oxford, with the only daughter and heir of John Holles, Duke of Newcastle; and to him was entrusted all the letters and messages between him and the lady; for completing this match, he is said to have received ten thousand pounds. The indignation that Lord Oxford's friends felt at this ill-placed confidence was very great.

Swift says, " I extremely love my Lord and Lady Oxford; but his way of managing his fortune is not



JOHN MORLEY,

(A Fortunate Butcher.)

to be endured. I remember a rascally butcher, one Morley, a great land-jobber and knave, who was his lordship's manager; and hath been the principal cause of my lord's wrong conduct, in which you (Alderman Barber) agree with me in blaming his weakness and credulity."

It seems that Prior knew Morley well: the expedition to Down Hall, by Matthew the Poet, with Morley the land-jobber, is recorded in his works, with all their comical fancies, as they passed along in their calash, when

> Into an old inn did this equipage roll,
> At a town they call *Hoddesdon*—the sign of the *Bull;*
> Near a nymph with an urn, that divides the highway,
> And into a puddle throws mother of *Tea.*

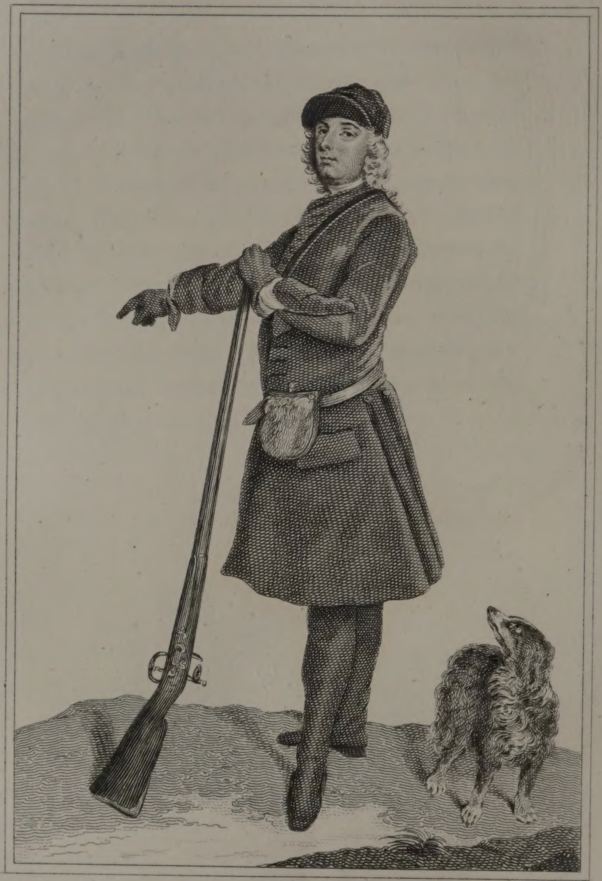
Down Hall was found to be but a mug-house; and the bargain did not take place at that time, but was afterwards completed by Lord Oxford, and given to Prior for his life; but John and Mat parted friends, for Mat said to John:—

> Now let us touch thumbs, and be friends ere we part;
> Here, John, is my thumb; and here, Mat, is my heart:
> To *Halstead* I speed; and you go back to town,
> Thus ends the *First Part* of the *Ballad* of *Down*,
>
> Derry down, down, hey derry down.

Morley became the greatest land-jobber in the kingdom; but so far was he from regarding the opinion of the world, or endeavouring to conceal his having been a butcher, that he seemed to glory in it; and annually killed a hog in the public market-place, and took a groat as his fee for doing it. But this *sacrifice* occurring only at stated periods, he thought it too little known, for strangers must be generally ignorant of the circumstance; he, therefore, for the benefit of all his visiting friends, erected his statue in his garden, which represented him *scalding a pig*; and, as a very *exquisite* contrivance, the water conveyed up the statue, fell from the corner of his hat. The story of the flaming torch in his arms, taken for a cow's tail reversed, is contradicted by the grant; for he had the vanity, when he acquired estates of the annual value of four hundred pounds, to apply to Garter Anstis, in 1722, and obtained these:—vert, three leopards, faces in pale, or, jessant each a fleur de lis argent; crest, on a wreath, a demy man, proper, habited azure, lined argent, holding a pole-axe bend-wise, or, the head proper, having a steel cap thereon, a plume of three feathers, first gules, second or, and third azure; motto, "Nec errat, nec cessat." The arms do not seem to have been professional; but the crest is certainly that of a butcher's, splendidly displayed; the motto admirably suits an industrious and skilful wielder of the axe.

Morant, the Essex antiquary, who gives this grant, also takes notice of the descent of the illustrious stock. " Munchensis-house came, (says he,) about the beginning of this century, into the possession of the industrious *John Morley*, born in this town, Halstead, in Essex, February 8, 1655, who, in the room of the old house, built a handsome brick one, with good gardens, &c. From him it passed to his son, and is now in possession of his grandson, *John Morley*, Esq. " who, by his wife Dorothy, daughter of Sir John Jacob, hath three sons and one daughter: he is married to a second wife. The house and estate is otherwise called Collups, or Blue Bridge." This extraordinary man was buried in Halsted cemetery, in 1732, aged 75; in the same year, August 4, died, at Newington, John Morley, Esq. a young gentleman of a plentiful fortune, but lately arrived from the West Indies.

It appears that Morley could act generously. The market-place of Halsted was paved in 1705, at the joint expence of him and Mr. Samuel Fiske; and possessing the patronage of Gestringthorpe, Essex, he united with the Rev. Moses Cooke, the rector, whom he had presented to augment the living, by adding two hundred pounds to Queen Anne's bounty. Prior was frequently a visitor at Halsted. Morley erected a monument to his friend, Mr. Samuel Fiske, who had rebuilt the spire of Halsted at his own expence, after it had been destroyed by lightning. Prior, at Morley's desire, commemorated this act of piety in a short copy of verses, which are printed in his works. It is singular that the new spire was also consumed by lightning, in a few years, and a third has since been erected.



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NATHANIEL OLDHAM.

Nathaniel Oldham.

NATHANIEL OLDHAM was the son of a dissenting minister, and early in life went to India in a military capacity, in search both of promotion and fortune; but, on the death of a near relation, a very considerable fortune (it has been said one hundred thousand pounds,) devolved to him; and, on his return to England, he indulged himself in every species of luxurious enjoyment. He chiefly resided at Ealing in Middlesex, in a large house that had belonged to the celebrated Doctor Busby, head-master of Westminster-school, who used to walk out every foggy morning round the extensive grounds, to inhale the damp atmosphere, in order, as he expressed it, *to wash his lungs.*

Mr. Oldham's town-house was in Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, which he selected for the uninterrupted view it afforded him, of the adjacent country for many miles round: from his upper windows he could survey Primrose, and Traitors-hills, Hampstead, Highgate, Harrow, &c. without the least obstruction or impediment. He had, besides these two houses, another at Witton near Hounslow, since in the occupation of Mr. Prime, whose father was the last person remembered to have continued the stiff formal fashion of the days of Queen Anne; the buckram-coat and waistcoat, short small-cloaths, rolled-up hose, square-toed shoes, flowing peruque, two or three yards of neck-cloth meandering through the vellum button-holes, were preserved in constant daily use, after the accession of George III. by this PRIME buck of antiquity.

Mr. Oldham formed an intimate acquaintance with Sir Hans Sloane, Dr. Mead, and several other eminent virtuosi, and collectors of the time; and struck with the fine collections of natural and artificial curiosities his friends possessed, he commenced amateur and collector at once, without the least taste or judgment, to direct or assist his choice in the selection.

A man named Salter, who kept a coffee-house on the banks of the Thames, Paradise-row, Chelsea, had a number of minor curiosities given him by Sir Hans Sloane, who resided in the neighbourhood, and sometimes frequented the house. This circumstance led great company to the place, and brought the man considerable business; and the place was ever after denominated *Don Saltero's* (being a christened name given him by Sir Hans, and others who held a club there,) Coffee-house, and, for many years, it was a place of fashionable resort for the learned and curious. Mr. Oldham was a constant visitor, and here the great men met, to compare shells, plants, and insects. One of the most interesting of Mr. Oldham's pursuits was the obtaining a choice collection of *Butterflies*, (ask Dr. Leach, at the Museum, the name and genus.)*

But Mr. Oldham did not stop at curiosities only; he became patron of the arts, and his house resembled an ark, filled with the works of eminent masters, antient and modern. Highmore the painter was very intimate, and a great favorite with Mr. Oldham, and has more than once painted his portrait. The whole-length of him, after that artist, by Faber, represents him in a green velvet hunting-coat, (the universal dress of the sporting gentry of that time, since given place to the red-cloth,) jockey-cap, and gun. The sports of the field were not, however, sufficient for Mr. Oldham; he was a great admirer of horses, and delighted in the race as well as the course; and became intimately acquainted with all the enjoyments of the turf. But what with one indulgence, and what with another, he was fain at last to seek refuge from impertinent enquirers, by retreating into the verge of the court, a place at that time a sacred sanctuary, and where a man might see what company he chose, without fear of interruption from duns or bailiffs.—Even in this retirement, Mr. Oldham found out a source of constant pleasure and amusement. On Duck-island, St. James's-park, (of which the celebrated Monsieur St. Evremond was made governor by King Charles II.) was built a large room, with suitable offices, much frequented by persons of the higher order, then kept by a man named Drury, who used to provide refreshments of tea, coffee, ham, &c. for the accommodation of its visitors, and her. Mr. Oldham generally was to be met with when ever absent from home. This room was likewise used by the gentlemen of Westminster-school, and where they often entertained their friends with a ball, by a subscription among themselves. A dignified clergyman still living, remembers to have been once or twice of the party, and to have seen the room chalked fancifully for the merry dance.

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* Mr. T. Stothard, R. A. has a very fine collection of butterflies, which he arranges according to their prismatic tints, and finds extremely serviceable, in his studies of colours, which are deemed the rarest of all English flies; probably they are the Insect called by entymologists, P. Alexander, (Leach can tell.)

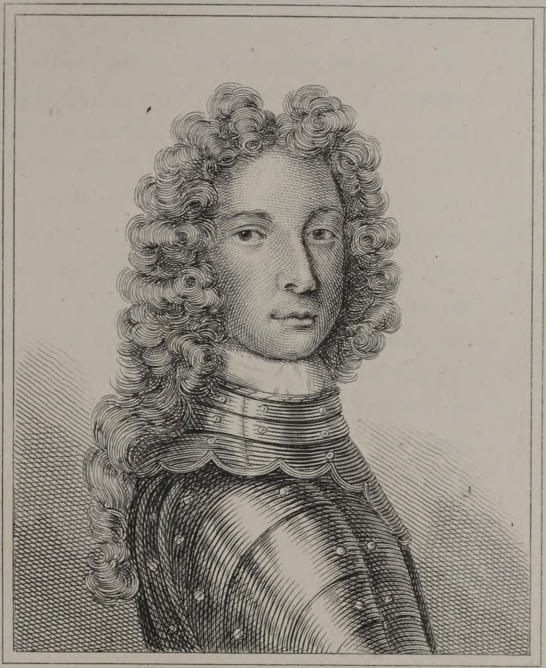
Mr. Oldham became at last so reduced in his circumstances, as to be under the necessity of parting with many of his curiosities and nicknacks, and at length formed the resolution of commencing a sale of the whole by hand, with a label over his door, "*Oldham's Last Shift?*" but was prevented putting this expedient into practice, by an unrelenting creditor's causing him to be arrested, and sent to the king's-bench prison, where it is generally supposed he died.

Mr. Oldham was godfather to the late Mr. Nathaniel Smith, a well-known, and respectable printseller; to whose son, Mr. J. T. Smith, of the British Museum, we feel indebted for the above particulars concerning Mr. Oldham.

◆

Colonel Henry Oxburgh.

HENRY OXBURGH, a rigid and bigotted Roman Catholic, residing in Lancashire, where he possessed considerable landed property, on the breaking out of the Rebellion in 1715, lost no time in joining the rebel forces, and, having served in the French army in a gallant and distinguished manner, was, by the rebel General Forster, immediately made a colonel; the short career of these deluded men gave him no opportunity to distinguish his military talents in the rash cause he had embarked in, as, on the first summons, sent by the loyal General Wills to the pusillanimous Scotch leader Forster, after a faint attempt to capitulate, the latter was compelled to surrender himself and the whole of his followers, at Preston, prisoners at discretion. The principals, for the most part, were conveyed to London, and sent prisoners to Newgate, among whom was Colonel Oxburgh, against whom a bill of indictment was found at the Exchequer-court, Westminster, April 7th, 1716, and, on the 7th of



COL. HENRY OXBURGH,

(Executed for Treason, 1716.)

the following month, May, he was brought to the bar of that court to take his trial, before the Lord chief-justice Parker, Mr. Justice Powys, Mr. Justice Eyre, and Mr. Justice Prat. The witnesses for the king was one Patten, a clergyman, who had been himself one of the rebels; and one Calderwood, who had acted as quarter-master-general to the rebel army. These two deposed, that they saw him with the rebels at their first meeting in Northumberland, and that he had the reputation of commanding the English under Lieutenant-general Forster. The witnesses severally recounted the motions and marches of the rebels; and Calderwood particularly said, that a detachment of two hundred being sent to the Lord Viscount Lonsdale's, they were commanded by the prisoner; and both the witnesses being asked where they had seen the prisoner, and what they had observed of him? they answered, that they had seen him frequently at the head of the English horse, in their march from Rodberry to Preston, in which last place they saw him among the other chief commanders of the rebels at the time of the action, and at the place where they held their council of war. Patten likewise deposed, that, after the council of war which was held to consider of their submission was broke up, he saw the prisoner go out of town to treat, as it was then given out, with General Wills: and Calderwood said, that he saw the prisoner return into the town, and heard him say, there was no hopes for them but to surrender at discretion.

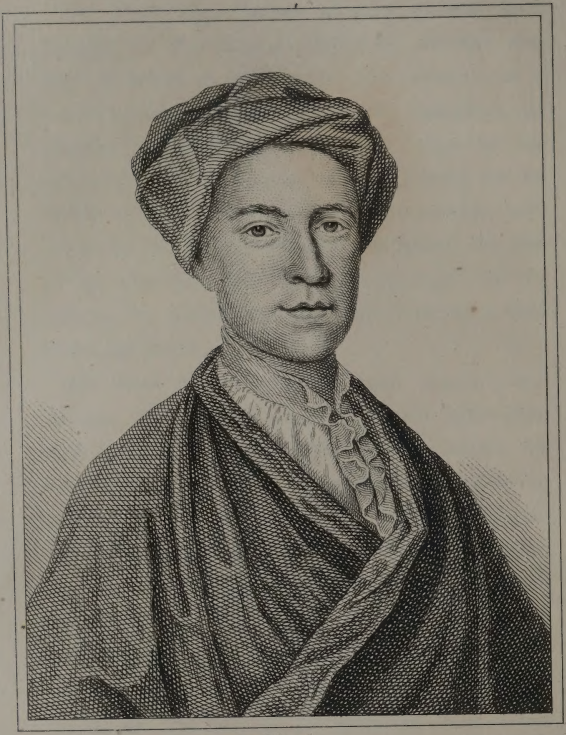
Colonel Oxburgh's counsel, in defence, took an objection to the indictment; first, that there was a misnomer, in which he was called by the name of Oxborough, whereas his true name was Oxburgh. Secondly, that though indeed it was sworn that he had been among the rebels, yet it did not appear that he had any other arms than a sword, which is a weapon that all gentlemen constantly wear; neither was it proved that he had committed any one act of hostility; whereas, the late statute for trying persons in one county for treasons committed in another, did require some special proof of the actual committing that treason. They farther urged, that, as to his being sent out of Preston to treat with the king's generals, the part of a mediator was not under the construction of manifest treason; and, therefore, they trusted the most favorable interpretation would be given for the prisoner.

To the first part of this defence, the court, in summing up the whole matter to the jury, observed, that it appeared by the king's evidence, that he had passed by the name of Oxborough; and, that if it could be proved that he had at any time gone by, and owned that name, it was sufficient to support the indictment, though, indeed, the prisoner might write his name Oxburgh, or Newburgh. To this point, witnesses were called, one of whom was the landlord of a house where the prisoner had lodged, who deposed, that he went by, and owned the name of Oxborough, and it was likewise proved, that the king's officers received and treated with him by the name of Oxborough. The court farther observed, though he was not actually in arms, nor had committed any hostilities, yet it was treason within the law: and, besides, that the part of a mediator which it was pretended he had acted, shewed plainly the great confidence the rebels had placed in him. The jury went out, and, after a short stay, brought him in guilty of high-treason.

On Wednesday, the 9th of May, he was again brought to Westminster, where he received sentence of death, as in cases of high-treason; and a rule of court was then made for his execution, on Monday following, being May 14th, when he was executed at Tyburn accordingly. During the interval of time between his condemnation and death, he set himself earnestly to lament the sins of his past life, and the better to attend his devotions, he would take no other sustenance than bread and water.

He went with a composed and steady countenance to the fatal tree, and died with great and christian-like resolution. After which, his body was carried off in a hearse, in order to be interred, and was accordingly buried in the church-yard of St. Giles's in the Fields; but his head was, the day after his execution, affixed to a pole, and set upon Temple-bar.

He left a paper in the hands of the sheriff, in which he acknowledged his duty and services to belong on earth only to his sovereign King James the Third. But that from the great character General Wills gave him at Preston, he expected more mercy from the reigning prince then on the throne.



R. Grave sc.

WILLIAM PATTISON,

(An Unfortunate Poet.)

William Pattison.

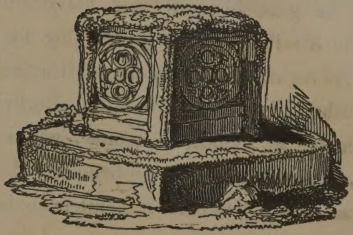
William Pattison was born at Peasmarsh, in the county of Sussex, in 1706, where his father was a considerable farmer under the Earl of Thanet, who observing the appearance of genius in the boy, encouraged it by sending him to Appleby-school in Westmoreland, at his own expence. Here he attracted the notice of a clergyman of great learning and taste; who, perceiving how richly nature had bestowed her gifts upon him, particularly in a poetic way, carefully directed his judgment; and, the better to accomplish this, read with him the classics, pointing out their principal beauties, and gave him a plan how most advantageously to follow his studies. Here, with "Cowley's Walk," he sought the solitude he loved; and, amused himself with angling, his favorite amusement, and this even by moonlight, the scenery around him was well fitted to his romantic mind, and here he spent whole nights.

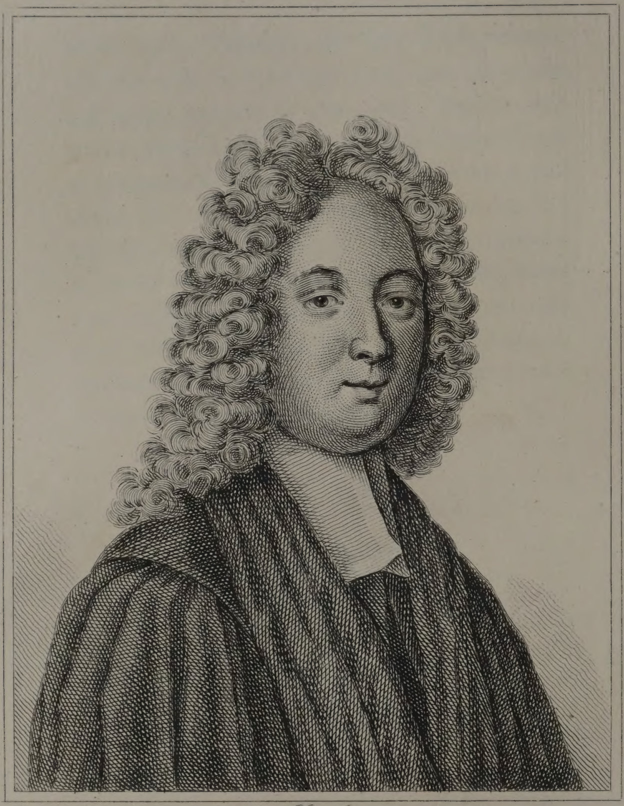
From Appleby-school, he went to Sidney Sussex

College, Cambridge, at the expence of Lord Thanet, by the kind recommendation of Mr. Noble, the clergyman that had noticed him at Appleby-school; and pursuing this gentleman's advice, he went through all the ancient, and most of the English classics; but his pleasures were chiefly confined to fishing in the Cam, with his beloved Spencer's "Fairy Queen," and Brown's "Britannia's Pastoral" in his hand.

At length, imprudence won him from duty; he disliked public disputations, and college discipline was still more odious to him; he knew expulsion must ensue, as he little restrained his passions, and was still at less trouble to hide his demerits; he therefore determined upon pinning an apologetical copy of verses to his gown, erased his name from the books, and bent his way to London. But he might have been re-admitted, as nothing very gross had been done by him; but he thought London and freedom far preferable to Cambridge and submission. He raised poetic visions of patronage, and frequented Button's. His abilities made some impression, but a youth in the capital, without the means of procuring a subsistence, will soon become an object of wretchedness, as Pattison found, and Chatterton subsequently felt. He, for a little time, kept from absolute want, by receiving subscription-money for a volume of projected poems. At length poverty overwhelmed him, and he was forced to accept an asylum in the house of Curll the bookseller, where he died of the small-pox, rendered more malignant by the horrors of his mind, as he reflected on his forlorn condition; and, as if misery was to attend his fate even after death, it was with difficulty a grave could be procured in the upper cemetery of St. Clement Danes, in the Strand, to receive his corpse.

Pope said, Curll literally starved him to death; though it is no more than common justice to declare, he gave him all that his condition required in his illness, even to sending for a physician. He owns, in a pretty poem, inscribed "Effigies Authoris," addressed to Lord Burlington, he was destitue of friends, of money, and a prey to hunger, passing his nights on a bench in St. James's-park: and, in a letter to a gentleman, he writes, "Spare my blushes; I have not enjoyed the common necessaries of life these two days, and can hardly hold my pen to subscribe myself," &c. If such a fate as this of Pattison's, and that of Chatterton's, will not warn and instruct young men of genius and ability from ruin, what can? Pattison was more to blame than Chatterton; he had more friends to patronize, and assist him, and fled from a university he was nurtured and supported at, but nothing could curb, or govern his turbulent passions, to which at last he fell a sacrifice. His works were published in two vols. 8vo. in 1738, and prove what might have been expected from his pen, had he lived longer, and would have learned prudence, at the expence of experience.





R. Grave sc.

WILLIAM PAUL,

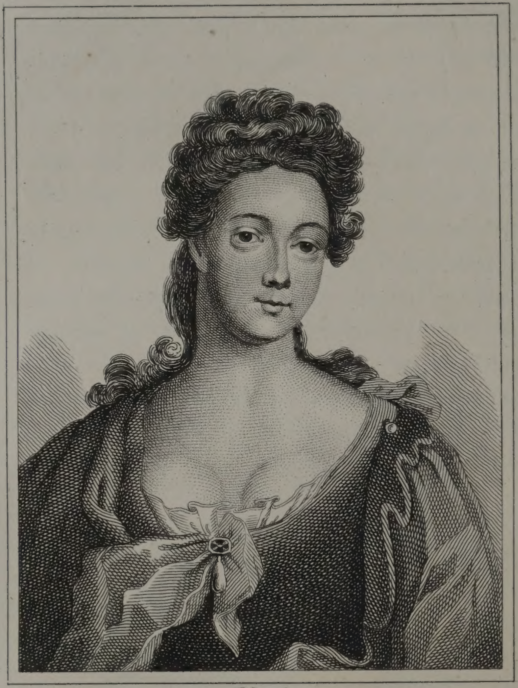
(Executed 1716.)

The Rev. William Paul.

THE REV. WILLIAM PAUL, who lived and died a batchelor, was the son of Mr. John Paul, of Little Ashby, near Lutterworth, in the county of Leicester; his mother was daughter to Mr. Barfoot, of Street-fields, in Warwickshire. Mr. Paul's father had a freehold estate at Little Ashby, of about seventy pounds a year, and lived in good reputation, bringing up a family of five children, of which this William Paul was the eldest. He was born at Ashby, in the year 1678, and when arrived to a proper age was sent to school, and received the first rudiments of learning under Mr. Thomas Sedgrave, rector of Leir, in Leicestershire: from whence he was removed to a free-school at Rugby, in Warwickshire, and remained there under the care of Mr. Holyoak the master, for near two years; from Rugby-school he went to Cambridge, and was admitted into St. John's-college, in May, 1698. He was at first a sizer, and then made scholar, and took his batchelor of arts degree in

1702; and, soon after, went into orders. After which, he was curate of Carlton Curlieu, near Harborough, in Leicestershire, and, at the same time, chaplain to Sir Geoffry Palmer. From thence he went to Tamworth, in Staffordshire, where he was also curate, and usher of the free-school there: he went from thence to Non-eaton, in Warwickshire, where he was curate likewise. Here he continued till, by the Lord Bishop of Oxford, he was presented to the vicarage of Orton on the Hill, in Leicestershire, worth about sixty pounds per annum. He was instituted into this benefice by Wake, Archbishop of Canterbury, then Bishop of Lincoln, on the 5th of May, 1709; and to qualify himself for it, took the oaths enjoined by the government.

He went with Mr. Gascoigne, and others, to meet the rebels at Preston; and, on his way thither, was seized by Major Bradshaw, and one Matthews, a clergyman; but was set at liberty again by Colonel Noel, a justice of peace in that county. After this, he went to Preston, where he read prayers three days together to the rebels in the parish-church, and prayed for the Pretender by the name of King James the Third: but just before the royal troops invested the town, he made his escape out of it, and only calling in his own county by the way, he came to London, disguised in colored clothes, a laced hat, a long wig, and a sword by his side. He was accidentally met in St. James's Park, and known by Thomas Bird, Esq. a justice of the peace for the county of Leicester, who took him prisoner, and carried him before the Lord Townshend, who, after a short examination, in which he would confess nothing, committed him to the custody of a messenger; and, about a fortnight after, sent him to Newgate; from thence he was brought to the Exchequer bar, at Westminster, May 31, 1716, where he was arraigned, and pleaded not guilty; but when brought to the bar of the Common Pleas, June 15, he withdrew his former plea, and acknowledged his guilt; but, in mitigation of his crime, he alledged, that he had never taken the oaths to King George; and that, when he was among the rebels, he disapproved of many of their proceedings, and took the first opportunity to get away, which he actually did, before the action at Preston. However, he would not insist on that, but threw himself on the king's mercy, sincerely repenting of his fault, and begged the intercession of the court in his favor. After this, his plea being recorded, he received sentence of death as in cases of high-treason. He for a time affected much penitence, and wrote letters to the king, the lord-chief-justice, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and others, soliciting mercy with the greatest humility; but finding this measure fail, he prepared for death, and left an inflammatory paper, avowing his loyalty to James the Third, and that he died in the true non-juring faith. He went to the place of execution in his canonicals, as was supposed, to excite compassion, and perhaps commotion; and was executed at Tyburn, July 13, 1716.



R. Grave sc.

SARAH PRIDDEN,

(alias Sally Salisbury.)

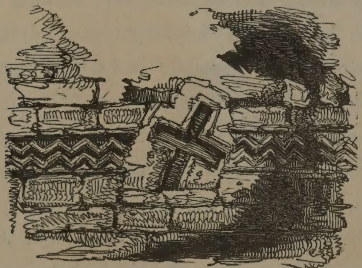
Sarah Pridden,

ALIAS SALLY SALISBURY.

SARAH PRIDDEN was born at Shrewsbury, in the year 1690. Her father was by trade a bricklayer, but removing to London, he got into the company of a low set of sharping persons, from whom he learnt all the low tricks, and chicanery practice of the common law, and finally abandoned his bricklaying profession for that of an unlicenced pettifogging agent and lawyer; his daughter Sarah was apprenticed to a sempstress, and while under articles, attracted the notice of the infamous Mother Needham, by whom she was decoyed away at the early age of fifteen, and became one of the many prostitutes that procuress was the instrument of making. Some disputes arising between them, Miss Pridden removed to another protectress, equally notorious, named Wisebourn; where she completed herself in the knowledge and practice of almost every infamous vice; she was remarkably beautiful in face and form, and her pride and vanity, if possible, exceeded her beauty. Being at Bath, where she appeared dressed in all the elegance of taste and fashion, she attracted the notice and attention of all the rakes and gay men of fashion, and being deeply skilled in the arts of wheedling and swindling, she made her followers pay dear for any casual favors she bestowed. Her woman, while cutting her hair, flatteringly said, that if she had not been with her at the time, she should have taken her for Lady Salisbury, who had just passed by, which induced Miss Pridden to adopt the name of Salisbury, by which she was ever after better known than by that of her own. On her first commencing her career, as her own directress, being as extravagant as rapacious, she often fell into difficulties, and was frequently arrested; from these delemmas, however, she was sure to be relieved by the bounty of some prodigal or other. But gratitude never fell to the lot of pretty Sally; to remember a benefactor was no part of her trade; and BENEFITS FORGOT might have been her proper motto. She well knew the art of swindling, as her landlord experienced, when she obtained a brandy-shop, and cleared every customer out to her own proper advantage. Indeed, Sally ever endeavoured to take care of what the world calls the MAIN CHANCE; but the experienced sometimes forget, and fall victims to error in judgment; such was the fate of Sally.

The Honorable John Finch became entangled in this spider's web, which had nearly cost him his life. Meeting her at the Three-tuns Tavern, in Chandos-street, Covent-garden, a dispute arose concerning an opera-ticket he had given her sister, which she insisted was done with no other view than to seduce and debauch her; this he earnestly denied; but she, in the height of passion, stabbed him with a knife brought in by the waiter with a French roll; of which wound he a long time languished, and for a time his life was considered in great danger. For this offence she was brought to trial, in April, 1723, at the Old Bailey; but it appearing she had no malice or design to kill or murder, as appeared by her immediate sorrow and concern for the prosecutor, after the unhappy blow; and that he himself, at the time, had freely forgiven her, the jury found her guilty of assaulting and wounding, but acquitted her of doing it with an intent to kill and murder.

The court sentenced her to pay a fine of one hundred pounds, to suffer one year's imprisonment, and to find security for her good behaviour for two years more. She died in Newgate, February 11th, 1724, and on the 14th of the same month was buried in the parish of St. Andrew's, Holborn, and left behind her the character of the most notorious woman that ever infested the hundreds of Old Drury.



THOMAS ROBINSON,

(Antiquary.)

Thomas Robinson.

THOMAS ROBINSON, of Abury, or Aubery, in Wiltshire, drew on himself the censure of Dr. Stukeley, as a violator and wanton destroyer of antiquities; the doctor, in revenge, caused his portrait to be cut in wood, and placed it as a tail-piece in his account of Abury: the print is inscribed THO. ROBINSON, ALBURIAE JEROSTRATUS. The portrait is in an oval, supported by Envy, and over it is a bat.

Stukeley was very fond of displaying his wit, in lashing any destroyer of the sacred relics of antiquities.

Horsall, the preserver of every thing of an antique description, became acquainted with Dr. Stukeley while he was at Abury, where the doctor resided for a few weeks, contemplating the stupendous Druidical temple, only inferior to Stonehenge. Granger remarks, from Sir John Harrington, that, " The pavement of Coventry Church is almost all tomb-stones, and some very ancient; but there came a zealous fellow, with a counterfeit commission, that for avoiding of superstition hath not left one penny-worth, nor one penny-breadth of brass upon the tombs of all the inscriptions, which have been many and costly. Vicars, in his Parliamentary Chronicle, informs us of a fellow having five shillings a-day paid him for demolishing the Popish stained glass in some of our cathedrals. Pennant, in his account of London, complains of the violation of his kindred dust by the demolition of St. Christopher le Stock's church, in order for the enlargement of the Bank of England.

On the pulling down the old churches of St. Martins-in-the-Fields and St. James's, Clerkenwell, the whole of the very ancient and curious monuments were destroyed; among the most interesting, was a fine effigy of Sir William Weston, the last Lord-prior of the Knights Hospitalers of St. John of Jerusalem.

Indeed, such violation of sacred edifices, and the memorials of the dead, were practised every where; but the fault does not lay with such men as Robinson, who are actuated by interest, but with the churchwardens and clergy, who suffer and permit the spoliation.

The fine marble monument of Sir Robert Naunton, his relatives and descendants, were sold to a mason, who converted them into terras, and got as much as eighty pounds by the bargain.

James Sheppard.

The account given by Sheppard himself is, that he was the son of Thomas and Mary Sheppard, of the parish of St. Mary Overy's, in Southwark, by trade a glover; that his father dying when he was about five years of age, he was removed down to Abbots Langley, in Hertfordshire, went to school to one Mr. How, was afterwards removed from thence, and put to school by Dr. Hinchman, his uncle by the mother's side, at Mitcham, in Surry, and afterwards sent down to Salisbury, and went to school to Mr. Holes there. Continuing about three years, he was afterwards apprenticed to Mr. Scott, (a coach-maker in Devonshire-street,) by his uncle Dr. Hinchman; that, while he was at Salisbury, he had imbibed the principles he then acted upon, by conversation with his fellow-scholars, who, in the time of the rebellion in the north, 1715, wished that the Pretender might have success; and, that he was confirmed in his opinion by reading some pamphlets he saw lying on some bookseller's stalls,

R. Grave sc.

JAMES SHEPPARD.

and particularly by one, entitled, "A Vindication of the Bishop of Exeter; and especially from the improvement of the words of St. Paul," that persons ought to be obedient to the powers that are set over them, although they are tyrannical. Tainted with these opinions, when he had served fourteen months of his time, being then under eighteen years of age, he penned the following letter, which he left at a gentleman's house, (whom he doubtless thought friendly to the cause he had embarked in,)

"Sir,

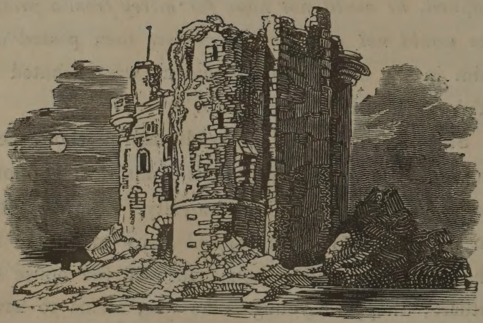
From the many discontents visible throughout the kingdom, I infer, that if the prince now reigning could be by death removed, our king being here might be settled on the throne without much loss of blood; for the more ready effecting of this, I propose, that, if any gentleman will pay for my passage into Italy, and if our friends will entrust one so young with letters of invitation to his majesty, I will, on his arrival, smite the usurper in his palace. In this confusion, if sufficient forces may be raised, his majesty may appear; if not, he may retreat or conceal himself till a fitter opportunity. Neither is it presumptuous to hope that this may succeed, if we consider how easy it is to cut the thread of human life; what great confusion the death of a prince occasions in the most peaceful nations, and how mutinous the people are, how desirous of a change. But we will suppose the worst, that I am seized, and by torture examined; now that this may endanger none but myself, it will be necessary that the gentleman who defrays my expences to Italy, leave England before my departure, that I be ignorant of his majesty's abode; that I lodge with some Whig; that you abscond, and that this be communicated to none. But be the event as it will, I can expect nothing less than a most cruel death, which, that I may the better support, it will be requisite that, from my arrival to the attempt, I every day receive the holy sacrament from one who shall be ignorant of the design.

"James Sheppard."

This letter Sheppard directed to the Rev. Mr. Heath, but carried it to the house of a Mr. Leak, and delivered it to a servant, with a strict charge to give it to her master when he came in; the servant, however, gave the letter to Mr. Leak's daughter, who reading the superscription, found the direction to Mr. Heath, and thereupon said it was not for her father, who, however, coming home, the letter was given to him, and the servant saying it was intended for him, he read it to himself, and told his servant and daughter it was a villanous letter; he read it to them both, and saying it was not fit to be kept, threw it into the fire. Mr. Leak afterwards went into his study, and there considering on the matter, and suspecting some malicious person had sent it, with a design to get his house afterwards searched, and, finding it, to fix an odium on him, he thought it adviseable to acquaint the alderman of the ward with the matter; which he did the next morning; and going to Sir John Fryer, he told him the person who brought the letter ought to have been seized; to which he replied, that he remembered the person who left the letter signified he would come again on the Monday following. Sir John thereupon ordered him, if he came, to get a constable and secure him; and Sheppard coming to him on the Monday following, he asked him if his name was James Sheppard, and if he left a letter for him the Friday before? to which he answered, yes: he then sent for a constable, and carried him before Sir John Fryer, where he being examined, was committed to take his trial for the offence. He was indicted at the Old Bailey, March 6th, 1717, for high-treason, in imagining and compassing the death of his sacred majesty King George the First. Mr. Leak, his daughter, and maid-servant Martha Wade, deposed to the above particulars. And Sir John Fryer deposed, that, on Saturday morning, the 25th of January, Mr. Leak came to him, and acquainted him there had been a very wicked and treasonable letter sent to him, telling him the contents of it in a sort of agony; that he asked him if he knew the person who sent it? to which he replied, no; but he remembered the person signified he would come again on Monday; and that thereupon he gave orders, if he did come, to secure him, and carry him before the lord-mayor, or some other justice of the peace; and, accordingly, he being on Monday with some gentlemen at the Fountain tavern, in Stocks-market, his man came to him and told him that Mr. Leak, a constable, and the prisoner, wanted to speak with him; that he ordered his man to get a room below-stairs, and desiring Mr. John Nichols, and Mr. Henry Langley, who were in his company, to go with him; he examined the prisoner, asked him if his name was James Sheppard, and if he had delivered a letter to Mr. Leak's maid the Friday before, directed for the Rev. Mr. Heath? to which he replied, his name was James Sheppard, and he had delivered such a letter; that then he asked the prisoner if he had a copy of that letter? to which he answered, he had no copy about him; but that, if he had pen, ink, and paper, he could soon write a copy of it, having it in his memory: whereupon he ordered pen, ink, and paper, to be brought, and the prisoner sat down in the room, and having written the letter, brought it to him, but had not put his name to it; which he did, with a great deal of readiness, and afterwards read it with much presence of mind, and cheerfulness of temper, telling him he believed that to be a true copy of the letter he had left at Mr. Leak's house the Friday before, and that, if it differed at all, it was but in some very few words. The foregoing letter was then read in court, and Sheppard was called on to make his defence: he replied, that he acknowledged the truth of what had been deposed against him; saying, that he meant it, that he intended it, and did not think there was any harm in it, or any guilt in the fact if committed. He declined to make any further defence, was called upon by the court to know if he would call any witnesses; to which he answered no.

The judge then proceeded to give the charge to the jury; when one of them stood up, and begged the favor of the court, that it might be explained and made out to him, by which of his actions, and how many there were that made the prisoner guilty of an overt-act; and was answered, that an overt-act of treason meant, when there was something more done than words barely spoken, and the words spoken would not amount to high-treason; yet those words committed to writing by the person with a traitorous intent, was an overt-act, and was high-treason; and that this was the opinion of persons learned in the law, as Judge Hales, Coke, &c. and that the prisoner had, by as full and methodical evidence as could be given, been proved guilty of high-treason; that his writing those letters were overt-acts; that his carrying the letter to Mr. Leak was an overt-act; and especially, 1st. As the import and design of that letter was to excite and stir up persons to bring in the Pretender. 2dly. That he himself did undertake to kill the king. 3dly. That he did endeavour the procuring of forces to be ready at giving the fatal blow, which were evident proofs of high-treason. With which answer the gentlemen of the jury being satisfied, they went out, and after a very short stay, found the prisoner guilty of high-treason. And he being asked, as is usual, before receiving sentence, what he had to say why judgment should not pass upon him according to law, replied, *he could not hope for mercy from a prince he would not own.* Sentence was then passed on him in the usual manner; and he was executed at Tyburn, March 17th, 1717-18.

Sheppard, who was of the Roman Catholic persuasion, was regarded by those of his own opinions as a martyr and prodigy of loyalty. The rebellion in the year 1715 had excited many to engage in the disastrous and ruinous cause of the house of Stuart; Sheppard, young as he was, seems to have been one of the most violent: deposing the king, was not sufficient to satisfy the loyalty he entertained for the Pretender, (whom in his letter he styles his majesty,) but he must advocate himself to smite the usurper, (as he terms George I.) in his palace; nor was he, by any accomplices, actuated to this rashness; but it purely sprang from his own heated and turbulent passions, as there appeared no one to abet him in his enthusiastic undertaking.



Maddocks

JACK SHEPPARD.

John Sheppard.

JOHN SHEPPARD was the offspring of parents, who, if not wealthy, were at least respectable; his father, Thomas Sheppard, was by trade a carpenter, and lived in Spital-fields, a man of an extraordinary good character, and who took all the care his narrow circumstances would permit to train up his children (of whom there were two, John, and a brother named Thomas) in the fear of God, and in just notions of their duty towards their neighbours; but unfortunately the death of his father, leaving his widow burthened with two sons unprovided for, plunged her into very great difficulties; to relieve herself from which, she endeavoured, though unsuccessful, to get this unfortunate son admitted into Christ's Hospital; failing in this, she was under the necessity of sending him to school to a Mr. Garret within Bishopsgate, where he continued near two years; in which time he learnt to read, and write a legible hand. Thomas, the eldest, was taken by a lady as foot-boy, and when fourteen, was by her apprenticed to his father's trade, a carpenter. The mother not affording to support Jack longer at school, he was, at a very early age, put out apprentice to a cane-chair-maker, in Houndsditch; he had been in this place but a little time before his master died, and Jack was put to another man of the same trade; but this master used him so ill, that he soon left him.

Mr. Kneebone, a woollen-draper in the Strand, having had some acquaintance with old Sheppard, took Jack under his care, until he could provide another master for him. This gentleman was very kind to him, took a great deal of pains to improve him in writing and accompts, and at last put him apprentice to Owen Wood, a carpenter in Wych-street, near Drury-lane. Sheppard behaved himself in this place pretty well for about four years; but then, by frequenting the Black-lion ale-house in Drury-lane, which was kept by one Joseph Hind, a button-mould-maker, and was a place of rendezvous for the vilest wretches, he became acquainted with Elizabeth Lion, alias Edgworth Bess, a common prostitute, and grew so fond of her company, that he stuck at nothing to provide money for her extravagance. But he was afterwards intimate with several others of the same profession, among (next to Lion) one Maggot was the chief. He begun his felonies by stealing what he could, at the houses where he went to work. The first of these was at the Rummer-tavern by Charing-cross, where he stole two silver-spoons; the next, about the end of July, 1723, at the house of Mr. Bains, a piece-broker, in White-horse-yard, from whence he carried off a piece of fustian. On the 1st of August, about twelve o'clock at night, he went to the same house, took the bars out of the cellar-window, and so entered, and stole goods and money to the value of twenty-two pounds, which he carried to his woman, Maggot, by whose persuasions he undertook the adventure. He did not go home that night, nor next day. The fustian was not missed, but having put it in his trunk, his fellow-apprentice happened to see it the day after the last fact, and acquainted his master with it; Sheppard hearing of this, he broke open his master's house at night, and carried off the fustian again, for fear it should be brought in evidence against him; his master sent word to Mr. Bains of what had happened. Mr. Bains then looking over his goods, and missing such a piece of fustian as was described to him, he began to suspect that the same person had broke open his house, and resolved to have Sheppard taken up. Jack having intelligence of this design, went to him and threatened to sue him for scandal; but, finding his menaces had no effect, he owned he had a piece of fustian, but said, his mother bought it for him in Spital-fields; his mother was sent for, and, to screen her son, confirmed what he said, though she could not find the shop where it was bought. Mr. Bains, however, proceeded no farther in the matter.

Sheppard keeping ill company, neglecting his business, and laying out at nights, occasioned frequent quarrels betwixt him and his master; and now being entered into the last year of his apprenticeship, and resolving to follow his own inclinations without controul, he left his master entirely, and fell in with Joseph Blake, alias Blueskin, William Field, Doling, James Sikes alias Hell and Fury, and other notorious rogues. In October, 1723, Sheppard took a lodging in the house of Mr. Charles, in May-fair, at the end of Piccadilly. Mr. Charles had employed Mr. Panton, a master-carpenter, to repair his house, and Panton employed

Sheppard as a journeyman; but, before the job was finished, Jack moved off with five silver-spoons, four silver tea-spoons, a silver-fork, six plain gold-rings, and one set with stones, four suits of apparel, a considerable quantity of linen, and seven pounds ten shillings in money.

Soon after this, Bess Lion was carried to St. Giles's round-house; Jack went to see her, but the beadle refusing to let him in, he broke open the door, beat the beadle, and carried Bess off in triumph; and by this action acquired a reputation among the ladies of Drury-lane, beyond any of his contemporary thieves.

In August, 1723, his brother, Thomas Sheppard, was indicted for stealing two saws, the goods of Edward Price, and two saws, and other carpenters' tools, the goods of John Westerman, in the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn, July 22, 1723. He was a second time indicted for stealing a saw, the property of John Gardiner, in Chelsea, August 1, 1723. The jury found him guilty of both indictments, to the value of ten-pence each, and he was burnt in the hand. After his discharge from Newgate, he prevailed with his brother Jack to lend him forty shillings, and take him in for a partner in his robberies. The first fact they committed together was the breaking open an ale-house in Southwark, from whence they took some money and apparel; but Jack was so generous a partner as to let him take the whole profit of this adventure; the cloaths was sold to William Field. In February, 1723-4, the two brothers and Edgeworth Bess broke open the house of Mrs. Cook, a linen-draper, in Clare-market, and carried off goods to the value of fifty-five pounds. In less than two weeks after, they broke open the house of Mr. Phillips, in Drury-lane, and stole some goods of no great value, the property of Mrs. Kendrick.

A considerable time after the first of these burglaries, Tom Sheppard, offering some of Mrs. Cook's goods to sale, was apprehended and committed to Newgate; and, in hopes of being admitted an evidence, impeached his brother Jack and Edgworth Bess, upon which a strict search was made after them, but to no purpose; till at last James Sikes, alias Hell and Fury, meeting accidentally with Jack in St. Giles's, invited him to drink at one Mr. Redgate's, an ale-house near the Seven Dials, and, while they were there, Sikes found means to send for a constable; Jack was taken, and carried before Justice Perry, who committed him to St. Giles's round-house; but, before next morning, he broke out through the roof, and made his escape.

One evening in May, 1723, as he and J. Benson were going over Leicester-fields, Benson attempted to pick a gentleman's pocket of a watch, but failing in his enterprise, and the gentleman calling out pick-pockets, they both betook themselves to their heels; Benson got off, but Jack was taken, and sent to St. Ann's round-house. Bess Lion coming to see him there, she was detained too on suspicion of being a confederate. Next morning they were carried before Justice Warlters, where Mrs. Cook and Mr. Phillips charged them with the two felonies mentioned above, upon which they were committed to New Prison; and, as they generally passed for husband and wife, they were both confined in one room, called Newgate-ward.

As he had the privilege of having his friends come to visit him, they privately furnished him with implements for setting himself and Bess at liberty. Early in the morning on Whitsun-monday, May 25th, having filed off his fetters, he made a breach in the wall, took an iron-bar, and a large wooden one out of the window; then, having twenty-five feet to descend, he tied a blanket and a sheet together, and fixing one of them to a remaining bar in the window, Bess ventured down first, and he followed; they were now got into the yard, and still had a wall of twenty-two feet high to scale, but climbing up by the locks and bolts of the great gate, they got over, and made their escape.

Jack was now become so eminent, that there was not a prig in St. Giles's but thought it an honor, as well as an advantage, to be admitted into his company. Among these was Charles Grace, a cooper, who begged of Jack to take him for an assistant in his robberies, because he had got such an extravagant whore to maintain, that all he could steal with his own hands was too little for her. Jack was easily persuaded, though not (as he said) because he wanted Grace, but because Grace wanted him. These two consulting with Anthony Lamb, an apprentice to Mr. Carter, a mathematical instrument-maker, near St. Clement's-church, they agreed to rob Mr. Barton, who lodged in Mr. Carter's house. And accordingly, about two in the morning, Lamb let them both in, and they conveyed away a considerable sum of money, and goods to a great value; but Lamb staid in the house, and leaving the door open, went to bed, to avoid suspicion. But, notwithstanding this, he was suspected, and, upon a short examination, confessed the whole affair, and was thereupon committed to Newgate. For this offence, Lamb was soon after tried and sentenced to transportation.

When Jack Sheppard, his brother Tom, Blue-skin, Grace, or Hell and Fury, had committed any felony, they commonly disposed of their goods to William Field, who sometimes lodged at Blueskin's mother's, in Rosemary-lane. Jack often said, that Field wanted courage to venture in a robbery, though he was as great a villain as lived; perhaps Field began to think it more profitable, and less hazardous, to receive than steal; but if courage consists in daring to commit felonies (as Jack seemed to think) there is no doubt but Field might put in his claim; for in October, 1721, he was tried on four indictments, for felony and burglary, and was an accomplice in several others. He was likewise, in September, 1720, an evidence against James Wilson and John Homer, for robbing George Herbert, on the highway, of eleven pounds; and, in July, 1725, was convicted of receiving goods stolen by persons unknown, for which he was fined and imprisoned.

Jack and Blue-skin, in order to keep their goods together, till they could dispose of them to the best advantage, hired a stable near the horseferry, in Westminster, for a warehouse; here, among their other effects, they put the woollen-cloth they stole from Mr. Kneebone, who had been so kind a friend to Jack. The goods being lodged, they acquainted Field with it, and carried him down to see them, expecting he would take them off their hands; and so he did, but without paying a farthing, for at night he broke open their warehouse, and stole all their merchandize, and afterwards betrayed Jack to Jonathan Wild. Nor was this all; but, to make sure work of it, Field swore that he himself was an accomplice with Sheppard and Blake, in breaking open Mr. Kneebone's house, though Jack often declared that Field knew nothing of the matter till the day after it was done; and then, says Jack, I told him all the particulars of the story, never dreaming the rascal would have made such an ill use of the confidence I put in him.

In August, 1724, John Sheppard, of St. Martin's-in-the-fields, was indicted for breaking and entering the house of William Phillips, and stealing divers goods, February 14, 1723-4, in the night; but the evidence not being sufficient, he was acquitted.

He was a second time indicted for breaking and entering the house of Mary Cook, in the parish of St. Clement's Danes, and stealing divers goods, February 5, 1723-4; but, for want of sufficient evidence, he was likewise acquitted of this indictment. He was a third time indicted for breaking and entering the house of William Kneebone, in the parish of St. Mary Savoy, and stealing one hundred and eight yards of woollen-cloth, two silver spoons, and other goods, June 12, 1724, in the night-time.

William Kneebone.—The prisoner had sometime since been my servant. On the 12th of June last, about eleven at night, I saw all my doors and windows made fast, and then went to bed. I was called up about four in the morning, and found my house broke open; the bar of my cellar-window was cut, the bolts of my cellar-door were drawn, and the padlock wrenched off, the shutter in my shop was broke, and one hundred and eight yards of woollen-cloth, two silver-spoons, and other things, were taken away. I presently suspected the prisoner, because he had lately committed some ill actions in the neighbourhood, and acquainting Jonathan Wild with it; by his means the prisoner was apprehended, and committed to New-prison. I went to see him there, and asked him how he could be so ungrateful as to rob me, after I had shewn him so much kindness? he confessed he had been very ungrateful in doing so, but said, he had been drawn into it by bad company; and then he gave me a particular description of the manner of his breaking into my house.

Jonathan Wild.—The prosecutor came and told me, that his house had been broke open, and he had lost a great quantity of woollen-cloth; that he suspected the prisoner was concerned in the fact, because he had committed several robberies thereabouts, and he desired me to enquire after the goods; I promised to do him all the service I could, and, accordingly, understanding the prisoner was acquainted with Joseph Blake, alias Blue-skin, and William Field, I sent for Field, who, coming to me, I told him, if he would make an ingenuous confession, I believed I could prevail with the court to admit him as an evidence. Then he discovered the prisoner, and gave an account how some of the cloth they stole was disposed of, by which means the prisoner was apprehended, and part of the cloth was found.

William Field.—The prisoner told me and Blueskin that he knew of a ken worth milling,—that is, a house worth breaking,—for, he said, there was something good to be got in it. And so he carried us to take a view of the prosecutor's house. Blueskin and I disapproved of the design, because we did not think it could easily be done; but the prisoner told us, it might be done with all the pleasure in life, for he had lived with the prosecutor, and was acquainted with every part of the house, and he would undertake it himself, if we would but stand where we were, and give a good look out. We agreeing to this, he cut the bar of the cellar-window, and so got into the shop, and brought out three parcels of cloth, which we carried away.

Other witnesses deposed, that when the prisoner was apprehended, and before the justice, he confessed the fact. The jury found him guilty—*death*.

On Monday morning, August 30, the warrant came down to Newgate, for the execution of Joseph Ward for robbery, Anthony Upton for burglary, and John Sheppard.—A little within the lodge in Old Newgate, there was, on the left hand, a hatch, with large iron spikes; this opened into a dark passage, from which a few steps led into the condemned hold. The prisoners were permitted to come down to this hatch to speak with their friends. Sheppard being provided with implements, found means to cut one of the spikes in such a manner that it would easily break off. In the evening two women of his acquaintance coming to see him, he broke off the spike, and, thrusting his head and shoulders through the space, the women pulled him down, and so he made his escape undiscovered, though some of the keepers were at the same time drinking at the farther end of the lodge. Sheppard, the next day after his escape, went to an ale-house in Spital-fields, and sent for a trusty comrade of his, one William Page, a butcher in Clare-market. After a short consultation of what was best to be done in the present emergency, they agreed to go down to Warnden, in Northamptonshire, where Page had some relations. They went accordingly, but meeting with a cold reception, they returned to London in about a week's time. On the 8th of September, between eight and nine at night, as they were going along Fleet-street, they passed by the door of Mr. Martin, a watch-maker, and, seeing none but a boy in the shop, they turned back, and Sheppard dashing his hand through the sash-window, snatched away three watches, with which booty they got clear off.

As they soon understood that a strict enquiry was made after them, they thought it not safe to stay in London, and, therefore, they retired to Finchley, in hopes of remaining concealed there till the heat of the search was over; but the keepers of Newgate having intelligence of this, pursued and took them. Sheppard was again brought to Newgate, and, for better security, was lodged in a strong-room, called the castle, where he was hand-cuffed, loaded with a heavy pair of irons, and chained to a staple in the floor. His escape had made such a noise, that, now he was retaken, curiosity daily brought crowds of people to see him, and he so diverted them with recounting his rogueries, that few of them went away without giving him a little money. A file, a chissel, or a hammer, would have been much more acceptable; but his visitors were so narrowly watched, that there was no opportunity of helping him to any such implements. His thoughts, however, were employed in projecting a second escape; and when the sessions began, October 14, Jack knowing the keepers would have so much business in attending the court as would leave them little leisure to visit him, determined to make a push for his liberty. The next day, about two in the afternoon, one of the keepers carried Jack his dinner, and, as usual, examined his irons, and found all fast, and so left him. He had scarcely gone an hour, before Jack went to work:—the first thing he did, he got off his hand-cuffs, and then, with a crooked nail, which he found upon the floor, he opened the great padlock that fastened his chain to the staple; next twisted asunder a small link of the chain between his legs, and drawing up his feet-locks as high as he could, he made them fast with his garters. He attempted to get up the chimney, but had not advanced far, before his progress was stopped by an iron bar that went across within side, and, therefore, being descended, he fell to work on the outside, and with a piece of his broken chain picked out the mortar, and, removing a small stone or two, about six feet from the floor, he got out the iron bar, which was an inch square, and near a yard long, and this proved of great service to him. He presently made so large a breach, that he got into the red-room over the castle; here he found a great nail, which was another useful implement; the door of this room had not been opened for seven years past; but, in less than seven minutes, he wrenched off the lock, and got into the entry leading to the chapel; here he found a door bolted on the other side, upon which he broke a hole through the wall, and pushed the bolt back. Coming now to the chapel door, he broke off one of the iron spikes, which he kept for farther use, and so got into an entry between the chapel and the lower leads; the door of this entry was very strong, and fastened with a great lock, and what was worse, the night had overtaken him, and he was forced to work in the dark. However, in half an hour, by the help of the great nail, the chapel spike, and the iron bar, he forced off the box of the lock, and opened the door, which led him to another yet more difficult; for it was not only locked, but barred and bolted; when he had tried in vain to make this lock and box give way, he wrenched the fillet from the main post of the door, and the box and staples came off with it; and now Sepulchre's chimes went eight; there was yet another door betwixt him and the lower leads, but it being only bolted within-side, he opened it easily, and mounting to the top of it, he got over the wall, and so to the upper leads. His next consideration was, how to get down; for which purpose looking round him, and finding the top of the turner's house adjoining to Newgate was the most convenient place to alight upon, he resolved to descend thither; but, as it would have been a dangerous leap, he went back to the castle the same way that he came, and brought a blanket he used to lie upon; this he made fast to the wall of Newgate with the spike he stole out of the chapel, and so sliding down, dropped upon the turner's leads, and then the clock struck nine. Luckily for him the turner's garret-door on the leads happened to be open; he went in, and crept softly down one-pair of stairs, when he heard company talking in a room below; his irons giving a clink, a woman started and said, Lord, what noise is that? somebody answered, the dog or the cat; and, thereupon, Sheppard returned up to the garret, and having continued there above two hours, he ventured down a second time, when he heard a gentleman take leave of the company, and saw the maid light him down-stairs. As soon as the maid came back, and had shut the chamber-door, he made the best of his way to the street-door, unlocked it, and made his escape, about twelve at night.

It is uncertain where he took up his lodging for the remaining part of that night, or rather morning, or when or how he got the irons off his legs; but, on the 1st of November, not only his feet-locks, but his handcuffs too, were found in a room belonging to two of his female friends in Cranbourn-alley.

In a few nights after his escape, he broke open a shop in Monmouth-street, and stole some wearing apparel. On the 29th of October, he broke open the house of Robert Rawlins, a pawnbroker, in Drury-lane, from whence he took a sword, a suit of cloaths, several snuff-boxes, rings, watches, and other goods to a considerable value. And now Jack resolved to appear like a gentleman among his old friends in Drury-lane and Clare-market. He strutted about in a fine suit of black, a light tie-wig, and a ruffled shirt, with a silver-hilted sword by his side, a diamond ring on his finger, and a gold watch in his pocket, notwithstanding he knew there was diligent search made after him. On the 31st of October, he dined with his two ladies, Cook and Keys, at a public-house in Newgate-street, where they were very merry together; and, about four in the afternoon, they took coach, and drawing up the windows, passed through Newgate, to the Sheers ale-house in May-pole-alley, by Clare-market, where in the evening he sent for his mother, and treated her with part of three quarterns of brandy. As she knew the danger he was in, she advised him to take care of himself, and keep out of the way. But Jack had been drinking hard, and was grown too wise to take counsel, and too valiant to fear any thing; and, therefore, leaving his mother, he strolled about in the neighbourhood from ale-house to gin-shop, till near twelve o'clock, when he was apprehended by means of an ale-house boy, who had accidentally seen him. Poor Jack was then so drunk, that he was unable to make any resistance, and so was once more conveyed to Newgate.

He had now a greater number of visitors than ever, and not a few persons of quality among them. Jack was not a little vain of having such company, and did his best to divert them; he was full of his jokes and stories of his own pranks, which he related in a manner that shewed he was so far from repenting of his vices, that he only wished for an opportunity of repeating them. He did not, however, forget to entreat the noblemen to intercede with the king for a pardon, and was in great hopes of obtaining one, merely upon the merit of being an extraordinary rogue; indeed, when he was at chapel, he always appeared very serious and attentive; though both before, and immediately after, he made himself as merry as possible, and endeavoured all he could to prevent any religious discourse.

On the 10th of November, he was carried to the King's-bench bar, at Westminster, where the record of his conviction being read, and an affidavit made that he was the same John Sheppard mentioned in that record, Mr. Justice Powis awarded sentence of death against him, and a rule of court was made for his execution on the Monday following. The day came, but Jack had still some hopes of eluding justice; somebody had furnished him with a pen-knife; this he put naked in his pocket, with the point upwards, and, (as he told one whom he thought he could trust) his design was, to lean forward in the cart, and cut asunder the cord that tied his hands together, and then, when he came near Little Turnstile, to throw himself over among the crowd, and run through the narrow passage, where the officers could not follow on horseback, but must be forced to dismount; and, in the mean time, doubted not but, by the mob's assistance, he should make his escape.

It is not unlikely that he pleased himself with these thoughts, when he said, I have now as great a satisfaction at heart as if I was going to enjoy an estate of two hundred pounds a year; though the chaplain understood it in a different sense. But this hopeful scheme was discovered in the press-yard, Newgate, just as he was going into the cart, and not prevented without some loss of blood; one Watson, an officer, too incautiously examining Jack's pockets, unluckily cut his own fingers.

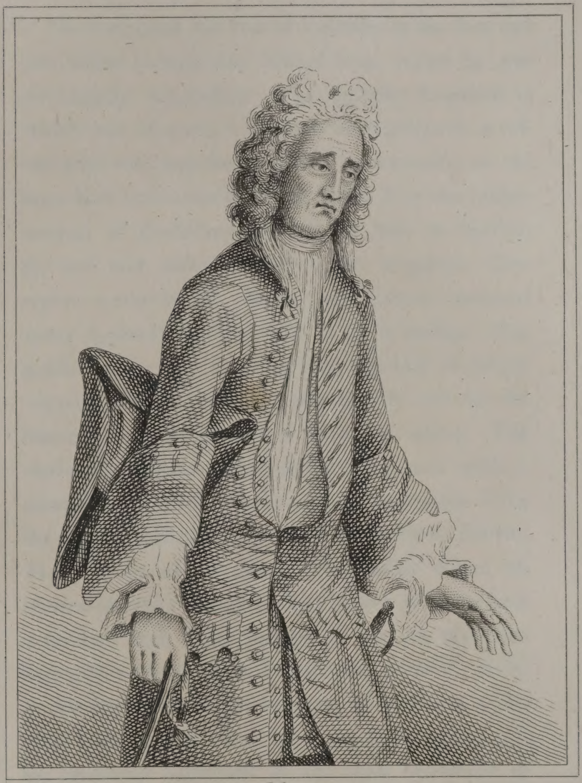
At the place of execution he behaved himself very gravely; confessed, in particular, that he robbed Mr. Phillips and Mrs. Cook, though, for want of full evidence, the jury had acquitted him of both; and declared, that when he and Blue-skin robbed Mr. Kneebone, William Field was not with them.

He was hanged at Tyburn on Monday, November 16, 1724, in the twenty-third year of his age. He died with great difficulty, and much pitied by the mob. When he had hung about a quarter of an hour, he was cut down by a soldier, and delivered to his friends, who carried him to the Barley-mow, in Long-acre, and he was buried from there, the same evening, in St. Martin's church-yard.

No felon, of any description, made such a figure as Sheppard; he was for a long time the subject of general conversation, and the multiplicity of publications commemorating his adventures, have preserved his memory as thief-master-general.

Nathaniel St. Andre.

Mr. Nathaniel St. Andre came over, or rather was brought to England, very early from Switzerland, his native country, in the train of Mendez, or Salvadore, a Jewish family, and arrived in no better than a menial station. Though he has been heard to declare, that he had a rightful claim to a title, he had the good fortune to be placed, by his friends, with a surgeon of eminence, and became very skilful in his profession. He talked French in all its provincial dialects, and was early initiated in music, playing upon some musical instrument as soon as he was able to handle one, to entertain his benefactors. His unwearied application soon made him so complete an anatomist, that he undertook to read public lectures, (being the first in London who read any) and gave general satisfaction: the most ingenious and considerable men in the kingdom became his pupils. Dr. Hunter, speaking of him, considers him as the wonder of his time.



R. Grave sc.

NATHANIEL S^{T}. ANDRE,

(Rabbit Doctor.)

He continued his love of anatomy to the last, and left noble preparations behind him, which he was continually improving. The unlucky business in which one *Howard*, a surgeon at *Guildford*, involved him, who was the projector, or accessary, of the impudent imposture of *Mary Tofts*, alias the rabbit-woman of *Godalmin*, occasioned him to become the talk and ridicule of the whole kingdom. The report made by *St. Andre*, and others, induced many inconsiderately to take it for a reality. The public horror was so great, that the rent of rabbit-warrens sunk to nothing; and nobody, till the delusion was over, presumed to eat a rabbit. The credulous *Whiston* believed the story, and wrote a pamphlet, to prove this *monstrous conception* to be the exact completion of an old prophecy in *Esdras*. The part *St. Andre* acted in this affair ruined his interest at court, where he had before been so great a favorite with King George I. that he presented him with a sword which he had worn himself. Now, on his return out of the country, he met with a personal affront, and never went to court again; but he continued anatomist to the royal household to his dying day, though he never took the salary. He probably was imposed upon in this matter, and took up the pen on the occasion, which could at best demonstrate his sincerity, but exposed the weakness of his judgment on that case. The cheat was soon discovered, and rabbits began to make their appearance at table as usual; but they were not at his table, nor made a dish in any form of cookery at that of his friends. Perhaps they imagined that the name or sight of that animal might be as offensive to him as the mention of *Formosó* is said to have been to *Psalmanazar*. It is told, that on his asking for some parsley of a market-woman of *Southampton*, and demanding why she had not more to sell, she, in a banter, assured him, "that his rabbits had eat it up."

The fortune he acquired by marrying into a noble family, (though it set all the lady's relations against him, and occasioned her being dismissed from her attendance on Queen Caroline,) was a sufficient compensation for the laughter or censure of the public. His high spirit and confidence in himself made him superior to all clamor. So that people did but talk about him, he seldom seemed to care what they talked against him; and yet he had the fortitude to bring an action for defamation in *Westminster-hall*, against a doctor in divinity, and got the better of his adversary. He was not supposed, in the judgment of the wiser and more candid part of mankind, to have contributed, by any chirurgical administration, to the death of his friend Mr. *Molyneux*, nor to have set up the impostor at *Godalmin.* Though he was disgraced at court, he was not abandoned by all his noble friends ; the great Lord *Peterborough*, who was his patron and patient, long before he went to *Lisbon*, entertained a very high opinion of him to the last.

He did not continue to enjoy the great fortune his marriage is supposed to have brought him, to the end of his life, for a great part went from him on the death of his lady. He by no means left so much property behind him as to have it said, he died rich ; his profession, as a surgeon, in a reasonable term of years, would probably have put more money into his pocket than fell in the golden shower so inauspiciously into his lap, and have given him plenty, without envy or blame.*

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* Some suspicious circumstance attending the death of Samuel Molyneux, Esq. St. Andre's intimate friend and patron, involved the latter in the charge of being accessary to his death by

He was turned of ninety-six when he died, and though subject to the gout, he used to get the better of it by blisters upon his knees, and by rigid abstinence. In one act of generosity, he gave the celebrated *Geminiani* three hundred pounds, to help him to discharge his incumbrances, and to end his days in comfort. The poor of *Southampton* liberally partook of his bounty, and lost their best friend by his death, which took place in March, 1776.

The late *George Steevens*, Esq. in his admirable anecdotes of *Hogarth*, and his works, informs us, that the hint concerning the death of Mr. *Molyneux* was of no recent invention; so far from it, that *St. Andre* was openly taxed with having been the sole cause of it, in a public newspaper, by the Rev. Dr.

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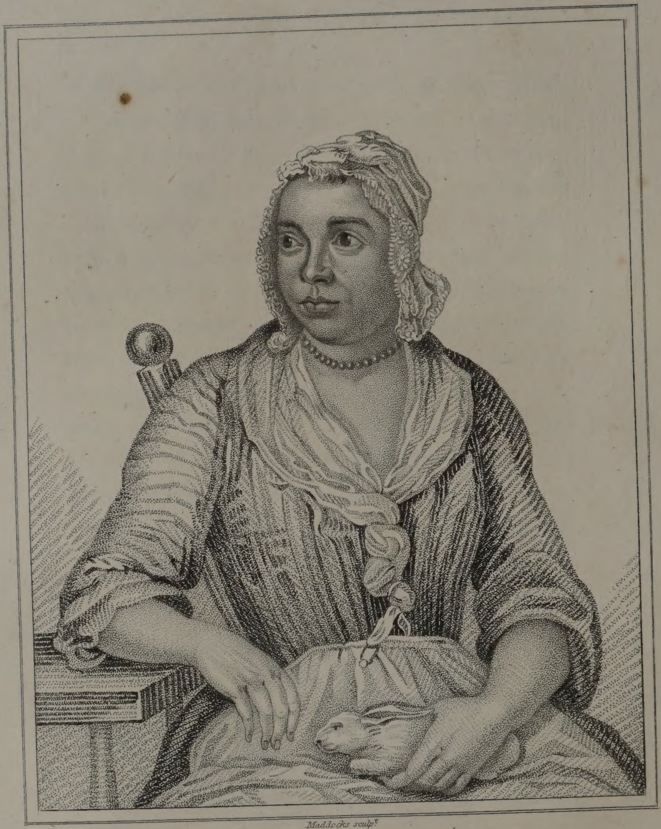
poison, and afterwards marrying his widow, Lady Betty Molyneux, for her fortune, estimated at thirty thousand pounds. Nor did the lady escape suspicion, who is aimed at by Mr. Pope, under the appellation of the *poisoning wife*; even her apologist admits she was in too great a hurry in marrying when she did, according to the practised delicacy of her sex, and her very high quality. She was daughter to Algernon Capel, Earl of Essex.

Madden, a near relation to Mr. *Molyneux*, who subscribed his name to his advertisement; for which *St. Andre* prosecuted the writer for defamation of character, and obtained a verdict; the accusation being unsupported by such proofs as the strictness of the law requires.

The author of the anecdotes, *(J. N. for George Steevens,)* further observes, that *St. Andre* was a mere mountebank and impostor; that *Dr. Hunter*, who had been applied to for intelligence on the occasion, declared, he never described *St. Andre* as "the wonder of his time," but as a man who had passed through no regular course of study, and was competent only in the article of injections, a secret most scrupulously kept by the few who were in possession of it, so that a great show might be made at the expence of little real knowledge. His liberal assistance to the celebrated *Geminiani* must be admitted with caution, for truth was by no means the characteristic of *St. Andre's* narrations.

He died poor, for his fortune, like his good qualities, was chiefly in supposition; much of his wealth he had expended on buildings which he never long inhabited, and afterwards sold to disadvantage. His first essays in architecture were made at *Chepstow*, on the *Severn*, an estate purchased by Lady *Betty Molyneux*, immediately after the death of her husband. In short, he was a fugitive inhabitant of several counties, and never settled till he reached *Southampton*; for, in no other place did he meet with that proportion of flattery which was needful to his happiness, if not to his existence. About a mile from hence, he erected the whimsical baby-house, dignified by him with the title of *Belle-vue*, a receptacle every way inconvenient for the purposes of a family. Being once asked, if this was not a very singular mansion. *Singular*, (replied he,) *by G— I hope it is, or I would pull it down immediately; I would have you to know, Sir, that it is constructed on the true principles of anatomy.*



Maddocks sculp^{t}

MARY TOFTS,

(The Pretended Rabbit Breeder.)

Mary Tofts,

THE PRETENDED RABBIT-BREEDER.

THIS most impudent, profligate, and indecent of impostors, resided at Godalmin, in Surry, where she filled a very humble station in life; and was a woman of the lowest and most depraved manners. Having the misfortune to miscarry in childbirth, she was advised by a female acquaintance, of equal depravity, and perhaps more consummate wickedness, to the scheme of pretending to breed rabbits, which she told her would occasion her no longer to work for her living, and would undertake to furnish her, from time to time, with rabbits to carry on the deception, on payment of part of the gain, which she expected to receive from her service, and trouble in the business. Mary Tofts eagerly came into the proposition, and it was soon propagated about Guildford, and the adjacent neighbourhood, the wonderful delivery of a woman of seventeen rabbits. Mr. John Howard, a surgeon of that town, was now sent for, who, upon examination of the woman, confirmed the marvellous report, and now the whole chirurgical body were summoned to assist on this extraordinary occasion. M. St. Andre, the king's surgeon and anatomist, Sir Richard Manningham, Dr. Douglas, Dr. Mowbray, Mr. Limborch, with several other professional men of celebrity, gave their attendance and attention to this very curious case; and so completely did Mrs. Tofts perform the part she had engaged in, as to puzzle, baffle, and deceive the whole of these skilful operators combined, from the 27th of November, 1726, until the 7th of the following month, December, when Sir Thomas Clarges, a Justice of Peace, not only succeeded in delivering the woman of her rabbits, but likewise obtained a complete delivery of the truth and particulars of the cheat.

Mrs. Tofts had been conveyed from Guildford to Lacy's bagnio, in Leicester-fields, for the greater conveniency of the many medical gentlemen who occasionally attended her; and, suspicions being formed by several persons of distinction, that the whole was a complicated trick, instructions were given to have her carefully watched; this had the desired effect; Thomas Howard, porter to Lacy's bagnio, gave information to the Lords Albemarle and Limerick, that the woman had employed him to procure her a rabbit clandestinely. On which, Sir Thomas Clarges ordered her to be taken into custody, and before whom she underwent a strict examination. She very obstinately denied all the porter had sworn; but her sister, who had nursed her, being examined to the fact upon oath, acknowledged procuring the rabbit in a clandestine manner; but, that it was not designed for the use suspected, but for eating only. Soon after, Mary Tofts confessed she had procured the rabbit according to the porter's deposition, but that it was her intention to eat it, she having longed for it, and most obstinately persisted that she was still big with a rabbit. This affair made a great noise, and engrossed the conversation of all companies. Sir *Hans Sloane* received the following letters on the subject:—

"SIR,

The report of a woman's breeding rabbits, has almost alarmed England, and in a manner persuaded several people of sound judgment of that truth. I have been at some pains to discover the affair, and think I have conquered my point, as you will see by the deposition taken before me, which shall be published in a day or two. I am,

Your humble Servant,

Clandon, December 4th, 1726. ONSLOW."

Soon after, Mr. *St. Andre* also addressed this note to Sir *Hans Sloane*:—

"SIR,

I have brought the woman from *Guildford* to y^e bagnio, in *Leicester-fields*, where you may, if you please, have the opportunity of seeing her delivered. I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

To Sir *Hans Sloane*, in ST. ANDRE."
Bloomsbury-square.

Howard, the Surgeon at *Guildford*, was supposed to have had a chief hand in the imposture, in expectation of making a considerable property by the deception, had such a preternatural conception passed undetected. In a conversation he had with Mr. Ahlers (Surgeon to King George I.) sent to Guildford, by order of the king; he observed Mr.

Ahlers could not but observe what pains he must have been at, and still took, and what the poor woman must have suffered; and that he hoped his majesty would be so gracious, when all was over, as to give them a pension, there being many that had pensions who did not deserve them. Mr. Ahlers replied, he would not fail, in his report to his majesty, to remember them in the best manner he could. But, on the discovery, the pension was no longer thought on.

St. Andre appears rather to have been the dupe of his own vanity, in being consulted as a skilful anatomist, than to have embarked from mercenary motives; and, the result was, his being dismissed the court, and all his life after held up to ridicule, and becoming the joke and laughing-stock of the public. Poems and prints out of number were brought out on the occasion, and, on the 11th of January, 1726-7, was advertised;—"the rabbit affair made clear, in a full account of the whole matter, with the pictures engraved of the pretended rabbit-breeder herself, *Mary Tofts*, and of the rabbits, and of the persons who attended her during her pretended deliveries, shewing who were, and who were not imposed on by her. 'Tis given gratis no-where, but only up one-pair of stairs, at the sign of the Anodyne Necklace, recommended by *Dr. Chamberlain*, for children's teeth, &c."—The original drawing, from which the plate promised in the advertisement was taken, remained in the possession of Mr. *James Vertue*, and was probably designed by his brother George.

St. Andre's Miscarriage, a ballad, published in 1727, has the following stanza on this subject:—

> " He dissected, compared, and distinguished likewise,
> " The make of these rabbits, their growth and their size,
> " He preserved them in spirits, and a little too late,
> " Preserved (VERTUE SCULPSIT,) a neat copper-plate."

There is also a copper-plate, consisting of twelve compartments, on the same story. It exhibits every stage throughout this celebrated fraud. *St. Andre* appears in the habit of a *Merry-Andrew;* the general title of it is, "The Doctors in Labour; or, a new Whim-wham from Guildford: being a representation of the frauds by which the Godalmin woman carried on her pretended Rabbit-breeding; also of the simplicity of our Doctors, by which they assisted to carry on that imposture, discovered their skill, and contributed to the mirth of his majesty's liege subjects."

Mr. Dillingham, an apothecary, in *Red-lion-square*, laid a wager of twenty guineas with *St. Andre*, that in a limited time the cheat would be detected. The money was paid him, and he expended it on a piece of plate, with three rabbits engraved by way of arms.

How, or in what manner, *Mary Tofts* was punished, (if at all) does not appear; but, in the *Weekly Miscellany*, for April 19, 1740, it appears a few days before, "The celebrated Rabbit-woman of *Godalmin*, in *Surry*, was committed to *Guildford Gaol*, for receiving stolen goods."

She survived this second disgrace many years, and returned to Godalmin; there died, as appears from a paragraph in the *Gazetteer*, or *Daily London Advertiser*, January 21, 1763.—Last week died, at *Godalmin*, in *Surry*, *Mary Tofts*, formerly noted for an imposition of breeding rabbits."

William Tunstall.

William Tunstall was one of the northern gentlemen who espoused the Stuart interest in opposition to George the First, on his first coming to the throne of England; and when the rebellion broke out in 1715, he joined the Pretender's standard. His residence was in the north of England, where his family had flourished many centuries, in credit and esteem. This gentleman was taken prisoner at Preston, and conducted, with many others, to London; they suffered no great indignity or insult on the road, until their arrival at Highgate, where they were met by Major-general Tutton, with two battalions of the royal foot-guards completely armed, who being provided with cords sufficient to pinion each of them, after the manner of condemned criminals, and to lead their horses with (since, from the lord to the footman, they were to have each a grenadier for that purpose;) in this array and order they entered the metropolis, and were conducted to the several prisons appointed for their reception;

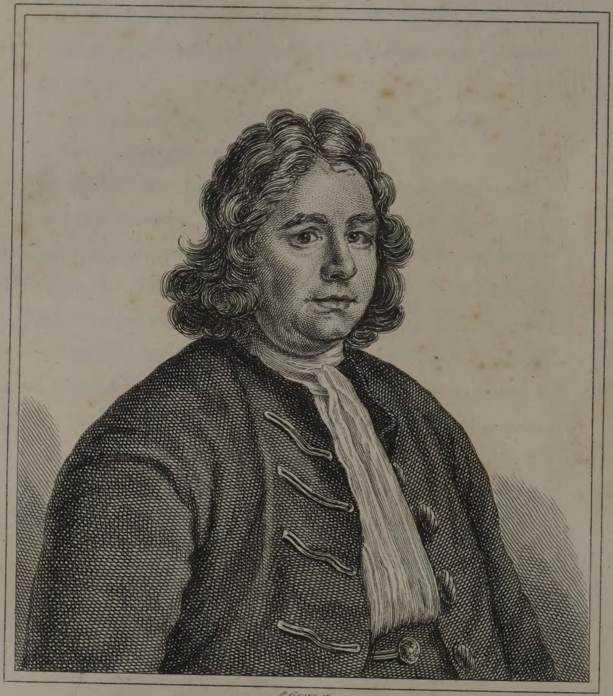
R. Grave ſc.

WILLIAM TUNSTAL.

the division appointed to take up their abode in the Tower went two by two, at the head of which were the Earls of Derwentwater and Widdrington, the other lords and noblemen following with haltered horses, and their riders, like common malefactors. A great number in like manner were conveyed to Newgate, and others, among whom was Mr. Tunstall, were safely lodged in the Marshalsea-prison. On the 25th of April, 1716, Mr. Tunstall, together with Mr. Tildesley, Mr. Dalton, Mr. Townley, Mr. Hodgeson, the two Mr. Hesketh's, Mr. Walton, and Mr. Leibourne, were arraigned at the Marshalsea, upon the bills of indictment of high-treason found against them, and severally pleaded not guilty. On the 30th of May following Mr. Tunstall, being brought to the bar, withdrew his former plea, and pleaded guilty to his indictment. On the 26th of June, he was again placed at the bar, and sentence of death was passed upon him; after which, he lay in prison unconscious of his fate; yet numbers, implicated in the same unfortunate situation, were almost daily led to execution. On the 22d of April, 1717, Mr. Dalziel, Mr. Carnegie, and Mr. Tunstall, Preston prisoners under sentence of death, were removed, the two first from Newgate, and the last from the Marshalsea, into the custody of messengers, and shortly after pleaded to a free pardon.

It is said, eight hundred unfortunate victims to a deluded cause died by the hands of the executioner; a number perhaps exaggerated, but, with all allowances, it leaves a sad catalogue, which posterity will ever lament. The fate of most befel them for what they judged to be their duty. Had mercy shed her benign influence in 1716, there would, probably, have been no second rebellion. It is reported Tunstall was a poet, and happily succeeded in addressing the fruits of his muse to the preservation of his life.

The Whigs carried every thing with a very high hand, and, on the 6th of March, 1717, caused a cobler to be whipped in Westminster, for reflecting on King George.



R. Grave sc.

HUMPHREY WANLEY.

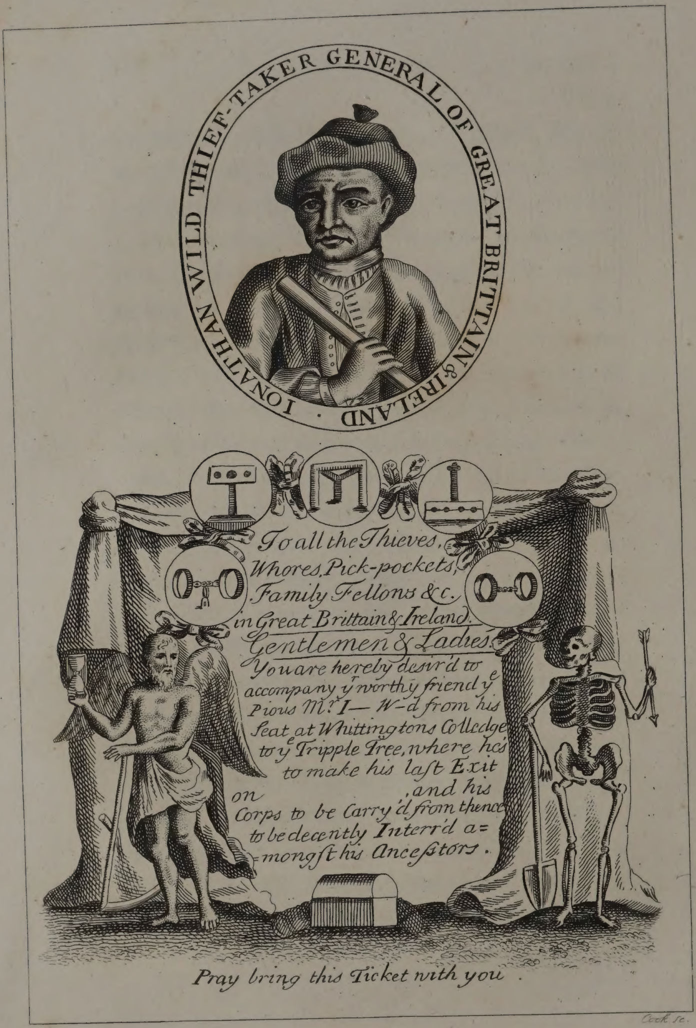
Humphrey Wanley.

HUMPHREY WANLEY was son of the Reverend Nathaniel Wanley, vicar of Trinity-church, Coventry, who wrote "Microcosmos, or, the Wonders of the Little World."—Humphrey was born March 21, 1671-2, at Coventry, and when he arrived to a proper age was apprenticed to a draper of that city; but, neglecting business, he devoted the whole of his time to the perusal of old manuscripts, and copying the different hands, by which practice he acquired a great facility in ascertaining their dates. This attachment to literature caused him to be sent by his diocesan to St. Edmund's-hall, Oxford, of which Dr. Mill was then principal, whom he greatly assisted in his collations of the New Testament. He was thence removed to University-college; and, being admitted to the Bodlean-library, he made large extracts from the MSS. in that collection. After leaving Oxford, he travelled through the kingdom at Dr. Hickes's desire, in the search of Anglo-saxon MSS. and drew up the catalogue of them in that author's "Thesaurus." At Mr. Nelson's recommendation, he was appointed to the office of Secretary to the Society for propagating Christian Knowledge. He was afterwards employed to arrange the curious and extensive collection of books and MSS. of Robert Earl of Oxford, with the title of his lordship's librarian; and his services gave so much satisfaction, that a handsome pension was settled on him by Lord Harley, the earl's eldest son and successor, who retained him as his librarian till his death.

He was a man of vast reading, and most scrupulous exactness, and was very serviceable to men of letters of that time, in pointing out sources of information, and assisting their enquiries. He formed various schemes of publication on antiquarian topics, but it does not appear that any were brought to effect, though his collections were afterwards made use of by others. He kept a journal of all the transactions of the Harleian library, written with great minuteness, and a ludicrous air of dignity. It is now in the British Museum, and contains some curious anecdotes of the literary history of that period. He was, in general, very faithful to his patrons; but Humphrey sometimes had a selfish fit. He was in the habit of procuring scarce articles for the library. One day, he went to Lord Harley's town-house, where several cabinet-ministers were assembled; in consequence, he was desired to wait a few minutes, when he would be admitted. The weather was cold, and Wanley fretted; he meditated about the price he should ask for his rarity, and determined, through vexation, to increase the sum. At length the peers departed, and he was sent for:—"I have a most rare article, my lord, but it is far too dear: it is the property of a widow, who has two daughters; they have seen far better days; she would scarce permit me to bring it, though I left a promissory-note for the one hundred pounds she demanded, in case I did not return it?—"A hundred pounds, Wanley! that is a great sum for so small a thing."—"It is, my lord; but you have so often asked me to get it, that I thought I could do no less than show it to your lordship, particularly as it is quite perfect, and is the only copy known."—"It is a large sum, but, however, I must have it; give me pen, ink, and paper." A draft was drawn for one hundred pounds; but his lordship, in presenting it, said, "Now, Wanley, perhaps you purchased this at some book-stall." Humphrey expressed a seeming surprise, shrugged up his shoulders, and left the book with the peer for what he really did purchase it for at a book-stall, *sixpence*.

The librarian, however, deserved all he could gain, for his knowledge was acquired by intense application; when only twenty-three years of age, he had compiled the Coventry and Warwick catalogues; and Archbishop Tenison received him, through the recommendation of Dr. Charlet, to superintend the archiepiscopal library at Lambeth.

He died, July 6, 1726, in his fifty-fifth year, and was buried in the church of St. Mary-le-bone, under a flat stone. Had Wanley lived to be an aged man, it is difficult to say how much we might have been indebted to him; for, when admitted to the Bodleian library, he made many extracts from the manuscripts; and promised a supplement to Hyde's catalogue of the printed books, which Hearne completed, and Robert Fisher, B. M. published in 1738. He intended, besides, to have written a treatise on the various characters of manuscripts, with specimens to correct Mabillon's, corrupted by the conceits of the engraver.



IONATHAN WILD THIEF-TAKER GENERAL OF GREAT BRITTAIN & IRELAND ·

To all the Thieves,
Whores, Pick-pockets,
Family Fellons &c.
in Great Brittain & Ireland.

Gentlemen & Ladies.

You are hereby desir'd to
accompany yr worthy friend ye
Pious Mr. I— W—d from his
ſeat at Whittingtons Colledge
to ye Tripple Tree, where he's
to make his laſt Exit
on , and his
Corps to be Carry'd from thence
to be decently Interr'd a=
=mongſt his Anceſtors.

Pray bring this Ticket with you.

Cook sc.

Jonathan Wild,

THIEF-TAKER.

JONATHAN WILD, born at Wolverhampton, in Staffordshire, about the year 1682, was the eldest son of his parents; his father was a carpenter, and had the character of an honest and industrious man. At about fifteen years of age, Jonathan, having made some progress in writing and arithmetic, was bound apprentice to a buckle-maker, at Birmingham. When his time was expired, he married an honest woman at Wolverhampton, by whom he had one son; but they had not been married two years before Jonathan took it into his head to leave his wife and child, and come up to London. He had been but a few months in town before he ran himself so far in debt that he was arrested, and thrown into Wood-street Compter. He states of himself, that by misfortunes in the world, he was subject to the discipline of the Compter for above the space of four years, during which time it was impossible but he must be, in some measure, let into the secrets of the criminals there under confinement. Here it was that he contracted a close intimacy with one Mary Milliner, a common streetwalker. She had run round the whole circle of vice, knew all the ways of the town, and most of its felonious inhabitants.

The time came when they both obtained their liberty; soon after they were made one flesh, but without the help of a parson, and set up the business of w——e and bully. They had not followed their profession long, before they met with some good booties, which enabled them to take a little house in Cock-alley, opposite to Cripplegate-church.

Jonathan, by his own industry, and his help-mate's assistance, now became acquainted with all the thieves of any note within the bills of mortality, and he had cunning to dive into all their secrets. He soon knew their usual haunts, what *lays* they went upon, how they proceeded, and in what manner they disposed of their stolen goods; and, in consequence of this knowledge, he had their lives in his power, and, from a confidant, became director of their fates. Formerly, when a thief had got a prize, he could easily find people enough to take it off his hands, at something less than the real value; for the law had then provided no punishment for the receivers. But after the legislature had passed an act, which made it felony to receive stolen goods, knowing them to be stolen, a considerable stop was put to this practice. Those few that continued it were obliged to act very cautiously; and, as they ran great hazards, they insisted upon such extravagant profits, that the thieving trade was in danger of coming to nothing.

But Jonathan contrived a scheme that gave new life to the business, and convening some of the chief thieves, he laid the matter before them. "You know, my bloods, (quoth he) that as trade goes at present, you stand but a queer chance; for, when you have made any thing, if you carry it to the *fencing culls* and *flash pawnbrokers*, those unconscionable dealers in contraband goods will hardly tip ye a quarter of what it is worth; and, if ye offer it to a stranger, its ten to one but you are hobbled. So that there's no such thing as a man's living by his labour; for, if he don't like to be half-starved, he must run the hazard of being *scragged*, which, let me tell ye, is a damn'd hard case. Now, if you'll take my advice, I'll put ye in a way to remedy all this—When you have been upon any lay, and spoke to some purpose, let me know the particulars, and I'll engage to pay back the goods to the cull that owns them, and raise ye more *cole* upon that account than you can expect from the rascally fencers, and at the same time take care that you shall be all *Bowmen*."

This was received with general approbation, and immediately put in practice. No sooner was a robbery committed, but Jonathan was informed what the goods were; when, how, and from whom they were taken. The goods were deposited in some convenient place, but not in his own house; for, at his first setting up this business, he acted very cautiously, though afterwards he grew daring. When things were thus prepared, away goes Jonathan, or the bone of his bone, to the persons who had been plundered, and addresses them to this purpose:—"I happened to hear you have lately been robbed, and a friend of mine, an honest broker, having stopped a parcel of goods upon suspicion, I thought I could do no less than give you notice of it, as not knowing but some of them might be yours, and if it should prove so, (as I wish it may) you may have them again, provided that nobody is brought into trouble, and the broker has something in consideration of his care."

People who have been robbed are willing to recover their goods with as little trouble as possible, and therefore it is no wonder they easily fell into Jonathan's measures. But if (as it sometimes happened) the person was too inquisitive,—" Sir, (says Jonathan) I only come to serve you, and, if you think otherwise, I must let you know that you are mistaken ; I have told you, that some goods being offered to pawn by a suspected person, the broker had the honesty to stop them; and, therefore, Sir, if you question me about thieves, I have nothing to say to you ; but that I can give a good account of myself, my name is Wild, and I live in Cock-alley, by Cripplegate, where you may find me any day in the week ; and so, Sir, your humble servant." By this affected resentment, he seldom failed of bringing the injured person to treat with him upon his own terms, which on such occasions he commonly advanced.

All this while Jonathan had his profits out of what was paid the broker; he took no money of those to whom he restored the goods, by which management he kept up a tolerable reputation, and, at the same time, there was no law in being that could affect him. But, as he soon became eminent in his profession, he altered some of his measures. He no longer applied to those who had lost any thing, but they were obliged to apply to him, if they expected his assistance, and he received them in his office with much formality.

At their entrance, it was hinted to them that they must deposit a crown, as a fee for his advice: this being done, he demanded their names, where they lived, when and how they were robbed, if they suspected any persons, and what kind of persons they were, the particular goods that were lost, and what reward would be given if the goods were returned? These articles being learnt, were entered into a book he kept for that purpose, and then the persons were assured that a careful enquiry should be made, and, if they called again in two or three days, he might possibly give them some intelligence. When they came according to appointment, and desired to know what success he had met with,—"Why, indeed, (says Jonathan) I have heard something of your goods, but the person I sent to enquire tells me, that the rogues pretend they can pawn them for more than you offer, and, therefore, if ever they make restitution, it must be upon better terms: however, if I can but once come to the speech of the rascals, I don't question but I shall bring them to reason."

If this did not always prevail with the owners of the goods, to offer an additional reward, it served at least to enhance their obligations to Jonathan, by making them imagine he used them very kindly, and took a great deal of pains, if, after their attending two or three times more, he helped them to their goods again at their own prices.

Jonathan had always some advantage or other by examining minutely into the circumstances of a robbery; if, as was often the case, he knew as much of the matter before-hand as those who came for his assistance could tell him, his enquiries then served to amuse them, and prevent their suspicions of him; but, if he had not already been let into the whole, or any part of the secret, the exact information he received by these means was such a check upon the thieves, that they seldom dared to conceal any thing from him; and, if they did, or refused to accept of his terms, it was at their peril. Pocket-books, shop-books, accounts, and other writings, which were formerly looked upon as things of no use but to the owners, and, consequently not worth stealing, were now become articles of considerable advantage to the thief, and more to the receiver. Trifling curiosities, toys, and trinkets, would fetch more by being returned to the proprietors than any body else would give for them.

Jonathan now appeared with a sword by his side, and the first use that we learn he made of it, was in the engagement with the wife of his bosom. She had some time so provoked him to wrath, that he swore by the lord he would mark her for a bitch, and thereupon, drawing his sword, he smote off one of her ears. This occasioned a divorce; but however, Jonathan, in a grateful consideration of the service she had done him, by assisting him in his business, allowed her a weekly pension as long as she lived.

For some time Wild had been assistant to Charles Hitchen, the city-marshal, in searching infamous houses, and apprehending disorderly persons. But not long agreeing respecting each other's honesty, they parted, and each of them separately pursued the business of thief-taking.

In 1715, Jonathan left his house in Cock-alley, and took lodgings at a Mrs. Seagoe's, in the Old Bailey, where he went on in his own calling successfully, notwithstanding the marshal's opposition, who was greatly enraged, and vowed that he would expose Wild's rogueries, and make him ashamed to shew his face: Jonathan defied him to do his worst. The marshal went to work, and, in the year 1718, published a pamphlet, under the title of, "The Regulator: or, A Discovery of the Thieves, Thief-taker, and Locks—in and about the City of London, with the Thief-taker's Proclamation; also an Account of all the Flash Words now in vogue among the Thieves, &c." This was answered by Wild, and, in the recrimination of villanies committed by both, it became difficult to judge which of the two was the most execrable character. But sufficient was divulged by each to open the eyes of the public to scenes of iniquity scarcely credible. This paper-war ended in the suspension of the worthy marshal, who was detected in conniving at the intrigues of the pick-pockets; taking the stolen pocket-books, and sending threatening letters to the persons which lost them, under pretence that they had been in company with lewd persons; one in particular, who making his complaint to an eminent apothecary, in the Poultry, that knew the villany of the marshal, the affair was brought before the Court of Aldermen, where, upon the fullest proof, the marshal was found guilty of that, and many other notorious offences, and in consequence suspended. In April, 1727, he was found guilty, at the Old Bailey, for an unnatural crime, and sentenced to pay a fine of twenty pounds, to stand in the pillory, near the end of Catharine-street, in the Strand, and to suffer six month's imprisonment; he survived his punishment but a short time.

But to return to Wild.—If his people, as he used to call them, obeyed his orders in letting him into the secrets of their robberies, and committing the goods to his disposal, he assured them, that they might depend upon his protection; and, indeed, he had so much honor, that, to the utmost of his power, he always performed what he promised them. This punctuality so established his credit, that if he sent for any of them, with a promise of a safe conduct, they would go to him directly, though they knew it was in his power to hang them. When they came, if they agreed with his proposals, they parted good friends; but, if they proved obstinate, (though he had an information against them) he would say, I have given you my word that you should come and go in safety, and so you shall—but look to yourself, for when you see me again you see an enemy. Nor is it a wonder that he acquired so great an ascendancy over them, when he was not only willing, but commonly able to keep his word, whether it was to hang or save them. If they followed his instructions, they were sure he would not disturb them; and, though they were apprehended by others, he seldom failed of procuring their discharge in a short time. He commonly got them to be admitted evidences, by pretending they were capable of making large informations against others, and, in this case, if he found they were not sufficiently provided with particulars, he would furnish them with private memorandums of his own. If by such means he could not prevent their coming to a trial, he would some how contrive to keep the principal witnesses against them out of the way, at the time when the prisoners were called to the bar, and then they would be discharged for want of evidence. But, on the other hand, when any of his people presumed to be independent, and took upon themselves to dispose of what they stole, without consulting him, and submitting to his terms, or, by any other act of rebellion, forfeited his favor, they were sure to feel the effects of it. In such a case nobody could be so vigilant as Jonathan to bring the offender to justice, and, as he was well acquainted with all their places of resort, there was no such thing as escaping his pursuit. Thus, by punishing the disobedient, he not only got the reward allowed for convicting them, but established his authority over the others, and, at the same time, appeared to have some pretence to the character of being a serviceable man to the public.

If some (who could make free with him) questioned how he could carry on such a trade of restoring stolen goods, without being in a confederacy with the thieves? he would answer, "I have, indeed, a large acquaintance among such sort of people, and when I hear that such a robbery has been committed at such a time, and, that such and such goods have been taken away, I send to enquire after the suspected persons, and order word to be left at the most likely places for them to hear of it; that, if they will cause the goods to be carried to such a place, they shall receive such a reward, and no questions shall be asked them; and where is the harm of all this? I neither see the thief nor receive the goods. This was his account of the matter, and they could get no better.

To enumerate the various frauds and felonies Wild was engaged in, as far as making a traffic in them, would fill a volume; to check which practice, in the year 1718, (the fourth of King George I.) an act was passed for the farther preventing robberies, burglaries, and other felonies. And a clause was inserted as follows:—

"And whereas, there are divers persons, who have secret acquaintance with felons, and who make it their business to help persons to their stolen goods, and by that means gain money from them, which is divided between them and the felons; whereby, they greatly encourage such offenders. Be it enacted, by the authority aforesaid, that wherever any person taketh money or reward, directly or indirectly, under pretence, or upon account of helping any person or persons to any stolen goods or chattels: every such person so taking money or reward as aforesaid, (unless such person do apprehend, or cause to be apprehended, such felon, who stole the same, and give evidence against him,) shall be guilty of felony, according to the nature of the felony committed in stealing such goods, and in such and the same manner as if such offender had stolen such goods and chattels in the manner and with such circumstances as the same were stolen." Though this act was made, and evidently levelled at Wild, he had the ingenuity to evade its operation by care and cunning, until the year 1752; when, being apprehended, February 15, 1724-5, at his own house in the Old Bailey, by Mr. Thomas Jones, high-constable of Holborn division, and carried before Sir John Fryer, Bart. who, being in-disposed, sat up in his bed to examine him, when he was charged upon oath with assisting one ——— Johnson, a highwayman, to make his escape from a constable at Bow, near Stratford, in the county of Middlesex, and was thereupon committed to Newgate.

The sessions at the Old Bailey beginning on Wednesday, the 24th of the same month, he that day entered his prayer to be tried that sessions, or bailed or discharged. But, on the Friday following, there came down a warrant of detainer, which was produced in court, with several informations on oath to the following effect:—

I. That, for many years past, he had been a confederate with great numbers of highwaymen, pickpockets, house-breakers, shop-lifters, and other thieves.

II. That he had formed a kind of corporation of thieves, of which he was the head or director, and, that notwithstanding his pretended services, in detecting and prosecuting offenders, he procured such only to be hanged as concealed their booty, or refused to share it with him.

III. That he had divided the town and country into so many districts, and appointed distinct gangs for each, who regularly accounted to him for their robberies. That he had also a particular set to steal at churches in time of divine service; and likewise other moving detachments to attend at court, on birth-days, balls, &c. and at both Houses of Parliament, circuits, and country fairs.

IV. That the persons employed by him were, for the most part, felons convict, who had returned from transportation before the time for which they were transported was expired; and that he made choice of them to be his agents, because they could not be legal evidences against him, and because he had it in his power to take from them what part of the stolen goods he thought fit, and otherwise use them ill, or hang them, as he pleased.

V. That he had, from time to time, supplied such convicted felons with money and cloaths, and lodged them in his own house, the better to conceal them; particularly some, against whom there are now informations for counterfeiting and diminishing broad-pieces and guineas.

VI. That he had not only been a receiver of stolen goods, as well as of writings of all kinds, for near fifteen years past, but had frequently been a confederate, and robbed along with the above-mentioned convicted felons.

VII. That, in order to carry on these vile practices, to gain some credit with the ignorant multitude, he usually carried a short silver staff, as a badge of authority from the government, which he used to produce, when he himself was concerned in robbing.

VIII. That he had, under his care and direction, several warehouses for receiving and concealing stolen goods; and also a ship for carrying off jewels, watches, and other valuable goods to Holland, where he had a superannuated thief for his factor.

IX. That he kept in pay several artists to make alterations, and transform watches, seals, snuff-boxes, rings, and other valuable things, that they might not be known, several of which he used to present to such persons as he thought might be of service to him.

X. That he seldom or never helped the owners to the notes and papers they had lost, unless he found them able exactly to specify and describe them, and then often insisted on more than half the value.

XI. And lastly, it appears, that he has often sold human blood, by procuring false evidence, to swear persons into facts they were not guilty of; sometimes to prevent them from being evidences against himself, and at other times for the sake of the great reward given by the government.

Besides these informations, an affidavit of Mr. Jones was read in court, importing that there were two persons who offered to charge Wild with crimes of a capital nature.

On Saturday morning, April 25th, 1725, Jonathan Wild was indicted for privately stealing in the shop of Catharine Stetham, in the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn, fifty yards of lace, value forty pounds, the goods of Catharine Stetham, January 22, 1724-5. He was a second time indicted; for that, whereas, fifty yards of lace, value forty pounds, was privately stolen in the shop of Catharine Stetham, by persons unknown to the jurors, on the 22d of January, 1724-5; he, the said Jonathan Wild, afterwards, that is to say, on the 10th of March, in the same year, feloniously did receive of the said Catharine ten guineas on account, and under colour of helping her to the said lace again; and did not then, or at any time since, discover, apprehend, or cause to be apprehended, and prosecute the felon who stole the said lace.

Henry Kelly.—On Friday, the 22d of January last, I went to visit Mrs. Johnston, who then lived at the prisoner's house; her husband brought me over from Ireland. I found her at home, and we drank a quartern of gin together; bye and bye in comes Peg Murphy, with a pair of brocaded shoes and clogs, and makes a present of them to Madam Wild, the prisoner's wife. The prisoner was in company with us at the same time, and when we had drank two or three quarterns more, Murphy and I got up to go away together. He asked us which way we were going? I said, to my lodging at the Seven Dials. I suppose, says he, you go along Holborn? we answered yes; why then, says he, I'll tell you what, there's an old blind bitch, that keeps a shop within twenty yards of Holborn-bridge, and sells fine Flander's lace; and her daughter is as blind as herself; now, if you'll take the trouble of calling upon her, you may speak with a box of lace. I'll go along with you, and shew you the door.

Court.—What do you understand by speaking with a box of lace?

Kelly.—To speak with a thing is to steal it. So we agreed, and the prisoner and I, and Murphy, went together, till we came within sight of the shop, and then he pointed and shewed us which it was; and, says he, do you go, and I'll wait here and bring ye off, if any disturbance should happen. Murphy and I went in, and turned over several parcels of lace, but could not find that which would please us; for it was our business to be mighty nice and difficult; this piece was too broad, and that was too narrow, and t'other not fine enough. At last the old woman stept up-stairs to fetch another piece, and, in the meantime, I took a tin-box of lace, and gave it to Murphy, who put it under her cloak. The old woman came down again with another box, and shewed us several more pieces; but we could not agree about the price, and so we came away, and found the prisoner where we had left him, and told him we had spoke. We all went back to his house, where we opened the box, and found eleven pieces in it. He asked us, if we'd have ready money, or stay till an advertisement came out? stock was pretty low with us at that time, and so we chose ready money, and he gave us three guineas, and four broad pieces. I can't afford to give any more, says he, for she's a hard-mouthed old bitch, and I shall never get above ten guineas out of her. I took the three guineas and a crown for my own share, and Murphy had the rest. I was taken up by means of Butler, and so I made my information.

This witness was corroborated in every particular by his accomplice Murphy, and the statement of the prosecutrix; but, upon a point of law, the court proceeded on the second indictment.

Catharine Stetham the Elder.—On the 22d of January last, in the afternoon, a box of lace, which I valued at fifty pounds, was stolen out of my shop. I went the same night to the prisoner's house to enquire after it, but not finding him at home, I advertised the lace I had lost, with a reward of fifteen guineas, and no question to be asked. But hearing no news of it, I went to the prisoner's house again, and then I met with him. He desired me to give him a description of the persons I suspected, which I did as well as I could. Upon this, he promised to make enquiry, and bid me call in two or three days; I did so, and then he said he had heard something of my lace, and expected to hear more in a little time. While we were talking, a man came in, and said, that by what he had learned, he believed one Kelly, who had been tried for putting off gilded shillings, was concerned in stealing the lace. I went away, and came again on that day the prisoner was apprehended; I think it was on the 15th of February. I told him, that though I had advertised but fifteen guineas reward, I would give twenty, or five and twenty, rather than not have my lace again. Don't be in such a hurry, good woman, says he, perhaps I may help ye to it for less, and if I can I will; the persons that have your lace are gone out of town; I shall set them a quarrelling about it, and then I shall get it the cheaper. On the 10th of March he sent me word, that if I would come to him in Newgate, and bring ten guineas in my pocket, he could help me to my lace; I went; he desired me to call a porter, but I telling him I knew not where to find one, he sent out a person, who brought a man that appeared to be a ticket-porter. The prisoner gave me a letter, which he said was sent to him, as a direction where to go for the lace; but as I could not read, I delivered it to the porter, after which the prisoner bid me give the porter ten guineas, or else, he said, the persons who had the lace would not deliver it; I gave the porter the money, and he went away, and in a little while returned with a box sealed up, but it was not the same I had lost; I opened it, and found all my lace except one piece. Now Mr. Wild, says I, what must I give you for your trouble? not a farthing madam, says he, not a single farthing; I don't do these things for worldly interest, but for the benefit of poor people who have met with misfortunes; as for the piece of lace that is missing, I would not have ye be uneasy, for I hope to get it for you ere it be long; nay, and I don't know but in a little time, I may not only help you to your ten guineas again, but to the thief too. And if I can, much good may it do ye; and as you are a widow and a good christian, I desire nothing of you but your prayers, and for them I shall be thankful; I have a great many enemies, and God knows what may be the consequence of this imprisonment.

Wild here put to the consideration of the court, the considerable service he had done, in the conviction of such a number of criminals, and to ask the witnesses Kelly and Murphy a question or two, but those appearing to be inadmissible, as tending only to criminate themselves, was overruled, and a question of law arising concerning the first indictment, the jury acquitted the prisoner of the first, but brought him in guilty of the second—*death.*

After conviction, he behaved with a sullenness peculiarly his own, and pretended to have fasted for four days, nor would any intreaty prevail on him to attend divine service, nor did he think he should suffer at last; and endeavoured to convince people, that at Wolverhampton he knew several persons that would have proved his friends, had he thought his case dangerous. He had wounds and scars remaining in his head, body, and legs; and appeared to be very much disordered and confused in his thoughts, which he said was owing to those wounds, and in particular to two fractures in his skull, which disordered his brain, though covered with silver plates. The day before he suffered, he desired he might receive the sacrament, at which time he enquired the meaning of the words, "Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree," and other things equally trifling. He confessed that self-murder was impiety, but his confession appeared to be hypocrisy; for, about two o'clock in the morning, he endeavoured to prevent his execution by drinking laudanum; but the largeness of the draught, together with his having fasted before, instead of destroying him immediately, was the cause of his not dying by it. After taking the laudanum, he grew so drowsy, that he could not hold up his head, nor keep open his eyes at prayers. Two of his fellow-prisoners, perceiving his disorder, endeavoured to rouse him; they took him by the arms, and persuaded him to stand up and walk a little, which (as he was lame of the gout) he could not do without their assistance. This motion awakened him a little, and his countenance turned very pale, sweated violently, grew faint and sick, after which he vomitted and threw from his stomach the greater part of the laudanum. After this he recovered a little, but still was drowsy, and almost insensible, and in this condition he was put into the cart, and conveyed to Tyburn, where he was executed on Monday, May 24, 1725.

About two o'clock in the morning after, he was buried in Pancras church-yard; but his body did not rest there, for in two or three nights after, the surgeons (as 'tis believed) thought fit to remove it. A hearse and six was seen waiting about midnight at the end of Fig-lane, at which place the empty coffin was found the next morning; but what became of the body was a secret. Jonathan, by his wife at Wolverhampton, had one son, who was near nineteen years old at the time of his father's death; a little before which he came up to London. He was a lad of so turbulent a disposition, that it was thought proper to confine him while his father went to be hanged, for fear he should do some mischief among the mob. Not long after the execution, he sold himself for a servant to the plantations abroad.

Jonathan had five other wives (or women who supplied the place) besides the mother of this boy; nor did he always wait till one was dead before he took another. Mary Milliner was the second; Judith Nun the third, by her he had a daughter; the fourth was Sarah Grigson, alias Perrin; the fifth Elizabeth Man, who cohabited with him four or five years, and then died; the sixth and last survived him, and afterwards married.

END OF VOL. II.

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